

BIG RACK ATTACK: HOLLYWOOD'S HOTTEST HOOTERS EXPOSED!

**Celebrity
SKIN**



Sinona Fusco



Rosario Dawson



Eva Green



Paula Jai Parker

BRA BUSTERS!

DOUBLE-D DIVAS & SUPER-STACKED STARLETS BARE THEIR BOOBS!



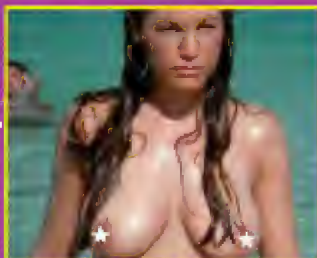
DIORA BAIRD

UNLEASHES HER 32DD CANNONS!

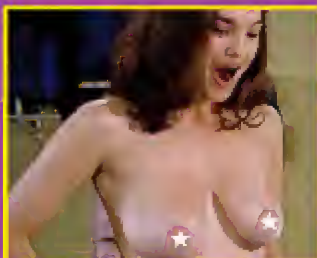


KIM KARDASHIAN

JIGGLE GODDESS ON THE LOOSE!



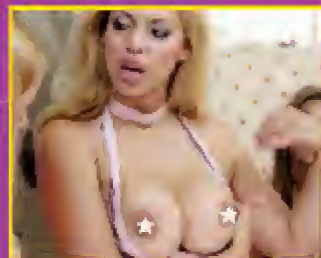
KELLY BROOK
32E CUTIE!



LAURA BOTTRELL
COED CUPCAKES!



CHELAN SIMMONS
PERFECT MELONS!



DITA DE LEON
LUSCIOUS LATINA!



No female mammal other than the human has breasts of comparable size. Then again—few female humans have *all-natural, huge jugs* like the ones we celebrate in this issue, which makes starlets like **Diora Baird**, **Jennifer Tilly** & **Rosario Dawson** such tantalizing *titty-llations!* Zoologist/ethologist Desmond Morris theorized that big boobs on hot chicks are sexual signals that imitate the buttocks, since we stand upright and are therefore more inclined to "do it" in the "missionary positich." This theory, of course, means *no human man* can tell if **Kim Kardashian** is coming or going!—(LILSHAME)



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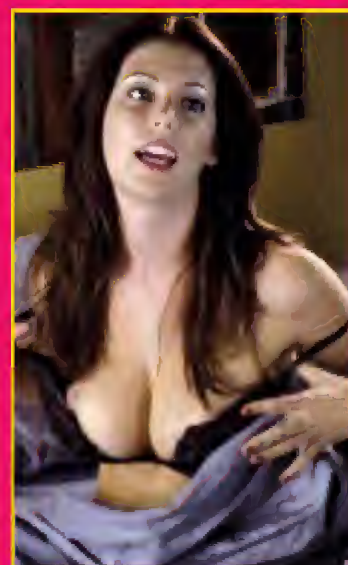
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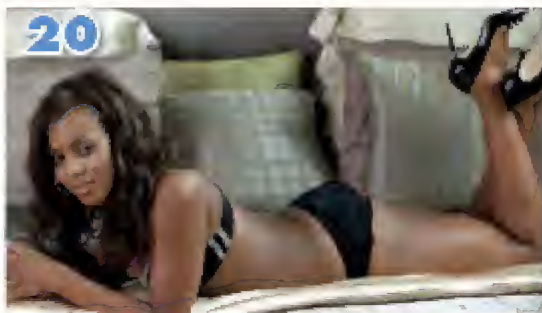


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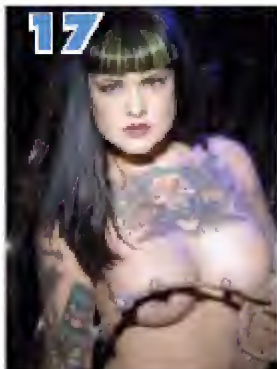
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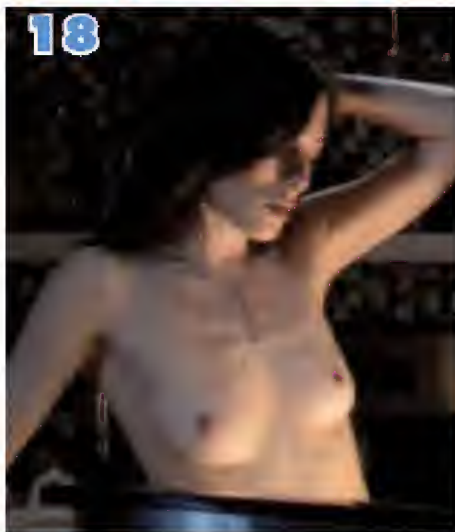
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entourage

season 4

"Vinnie, when you get married, you realize that a wife is like a herpes sore. She comes and goes when and where she pleases." —Ari Gold.



S eason 4 of America's favorite "guys-will-be-total-pigs-but-hey-they're-freakin'-hilarious" phenom-series is finally out on DVD, and diehard fans of *Entourage* will not be in the least bit disappointed by the ongoing, bumbling douchery of fan faves Johnny "Drama" Chase (Kevin Dillon) and Turtle (Jerry Ferrara). All of the Hollywood industry insanity, juvenile toilet humor, *insanely off-da-hook hotties*, and buddy shenanigans are back like The Rat Pack. Plus, as if it were *actually possible*, Jeremy Piven's spot-on "asshole-you-can't-help-but-be-drawn-to" industry agent, Ari Gold, is even *more* obnoxious than ever—and *still* trying to put a nice *schmear* over his *craptastic* behavior and personality by saying things like, "Let's hug it out, bitch."

Continuing to chronicle the rise—and possible *career demise*—of Sunset Boulevard regular and A-list-actor wannabe Vincent Chase, Season 4 revolves around the disastrous flop that turns out to be *Medellín*. With the movie finally in production as Season 4 opens, Vincent's high hopes and career itself seem to be riding on *Medellín's* success. Having turned down the lead in the Aquaman movie in favor of portraying Pablo Escobar, Vincent is piss-poor and panicked from essentially *buying*

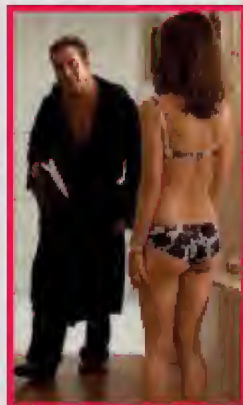
the movie for himself as a superstardom vehicle, though he holds out hopes that the challenging, intense biopic will cement his Tinseltown rep as "a serious actor," and possibly even put him into the running as a top contender for a Best Actor Academy Award nomination/win.

Medellín, of course, aspires to tell the definitive cinematic story of the infamous Pablo Escobar, leader of Medellín, Colombia's criminal organization, who became the seventh-richest man in the world from drug trade according to a 1989 *Forbes Magazine* report. Because he and his associates settled their business in Medellín, his organization was named the "Cartel of Medellín" by the American media. Escobar, by the way, is said to be responsible for the deaths of over 4,000 people.

Conflicts quickly arise with Vince and his lifelong buddies when E, a.k.a. Eric Murphy (Kevin Connolly), Vince's best friend and manager, cops to being dissatisfied with the first cut of *Medellín* after viewing a midnight screening, at which someone sagely ponders, "Why fuck a girl with a vibrator when you have a c**k?" Yes—even as Vince and E struggle to rise above, the *Entourage* always keeps it old-school.



As the season progresses, Vince and E continue to bump heads and nearly bust knuckles, hometown-boys-style, as they clash over the creative direction and financing of the film. The shitstorm bursts forth from the toilet once the *Medellín* trailer gets leaked on YouTube; Billy's apology is, "Then at 5 AM my editor called and told me that he got pissed at his girl last week and put a video of him giving her a facial on cumfiesta.com and she got back at him with my trailer—our trailer." But this



fiasco *does* present Vince with the option to leverage the resultant hype (because you *know* Ari brainwashed him to always believe that ANY publicity is good publicity) and broker a deal attaching him to a new big-budget project. Ari's reaction? "This is not good news. Good news is when the wife agrees to eat

in the nutsack, of course—seeing as Vince, at the time, is *his only client*. Then E miraculously meets and subsequently comes to represent Anna Faris, the adorable blonde starlet-of-the-moment...and then come those pesky "loyalty to the dudes" feelings that pervade the series' conflicts...and Faris drops E faster than a designer handbag that fell out of fashion ten minutes ago. In a funny scene where Faris rear-ends E's ride and then *incorrectly* writes down her digits for

insurance info, even Drama is stunned to realize that E's still sweatin' Anna Faris' fire and remarks to Vince, "Is E still bitching about being bitch-slapped by a bitch?"

Season 4 would be nothing, of course, without its fair and always funny share of Drama and Turtle's ever-asinine

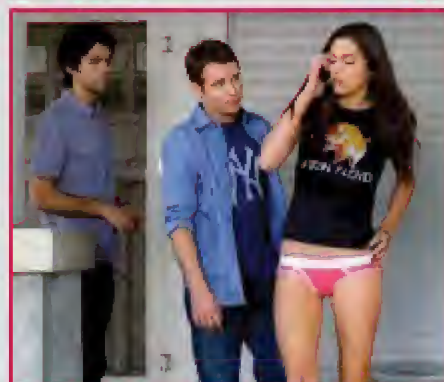
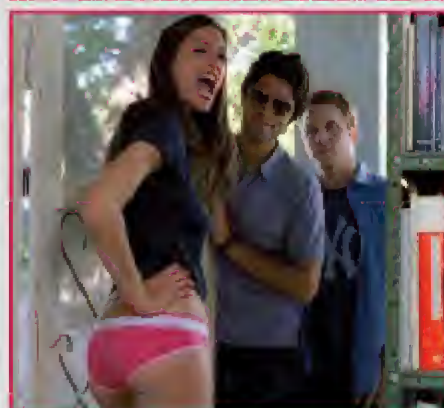
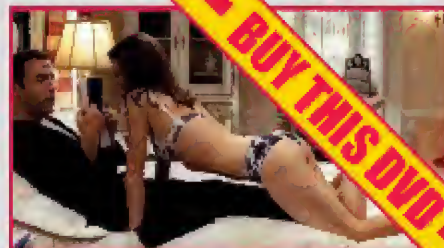
"Mean is when I made Jess Mancini ride her bike home after I a-f***ed her."**

box for your birthday. THIS IS GREAT NEWS!!!!" The deal, however, is sold—not just because of Vince's considerable "dude charms"—but really because of the actual "*Medellín* Dream Team." Since "The Dream" involves E as producer and Walsh as director—just when the two can practically stand to so much as trade filthy jokes with each other—things go from crappy...to SUCK. E has to decide between jeopardizing the deal and the prospect of working on another project with asswipe Walsh. You'd think with a biopic, where you *know* that Escobar *dies*, there wouldn't be a problem, but this motley crew ends up *conflicted over how the script should end!* Then again, this probably happens a lot—when you've got an A-lister surrounded by A-holes.

Meanwhile, Ari contends with various complications in his life—all of which basically boil down to the people in his life expecting to have somewhat decent lives of their *own*. E finds himself painfully and pointedly out of his element as he tries to expand his management agency beyond Vince. This is a real kick

shenanigans—most of which involve their 24/7 attempts to get laid...even if they're only good for 7/24 in the sack. Take, for instance, their "brilliant" decision to bet against each other and see who'll end up engaging in furry-fetish sex via ads they respond to on Craigslist. Let's just say that Drama will never look at a stuffed animal—much less a sports team's mascot—the same way again.

As for real-life celebrity appearances, aside from adorable Anna Faris, you DO NOT WANT TO MISS the hysterical performances of Anthony Michael Hall and Gary Busey. Trust us on this. Not to neglect *mega-mamms* hottie Sophie Monk (shown on opposite page, center, with Vince/Adrian Grenier) playing Juliet in Season 4's "The Day F***ers" episode. Dennis Hopper gets in his usual, per diem amount of frighteningly *weird* when Vince finds himself at his house and ends up betting on a soccer match...with money he knows damn well he doesn't even have. And will Mrs. Ari return to *The Young and the Restless*? Anything's possible as *The Entourage* evolves....



"Medellín is not a movie. It's a life. It's how it is." —(Billy Walsh)

VERHOEVEN'S IMPOSSIBLE BLONDES

By Alison Way

As unreal as they seem, anything is possible with these broads, who do good—and bad—the best!

Alfred Hitchcock had “his women”—a feminine archetype represented by blondes as classically beautiful as they are “classically” sexually repressed, and therefore, frustrated and prone to acting out. These cool, icy, reserved blonde sphinxes present very proper façades to their considerable admirers while inside, we know them to be burning up with guilty secrets and unquenchable desires. “Hitch” was so obsessed by this sort of remote, fascinating glamour goddess—even going so far as to film lurid close-ups of their coiffures that strongly suggest a hair fetish—that we come to *anticipate* them in his films. In walks the blonde and, once you’ve caught onto Hitch’s predilections—you know exactly who and—more important—*how* she’s going to be. Janet Leigh in *Psycho*. Tippi Hedren in *Marnie*. Kim Novak in *Vertigo*. Even Grace Kelly in *Rear Window*, though she’s a more lighthearted take on the “baffling blonde.” All of these lovely blondes are made love to by Hitch’s lens—even as he delights in *tormenting* them. Indeed, while Hitchcock wants to see them (and, naturally, their hair) literally *come undone* as their animal/criminal instincts are aroused and ultimately unleashed, he clearly also very much wanted to see them *punished*. It’s hardly reaching to intimate that Alfred Hitchcock had “issues” with women. Blondes, especially.

As an ardent fan of the films of Paul Verhoeven, I see a similar theme in his work—the only difference being that while Verhoeven will also readily plunge his blondes into dangerous and even humiliating situations, he clearly demonstrates a deep admiration for his impossibly beautiful, impossibly resilient...*Impossible Blondes*.

He made the mold with Sharon Stone in *Basic Instinct* (1992), broke it with Elizabeth Berkley in the infamous *Showgirls* (1995)—and put it back together again quite audaciously in his most recent unveiling of the Impossible Blonde—*Black Book* (2006), starring Carice van Houten.

Basic Instinct gives us Sharon Stone as Catherine Tramell, a beautiful blonde heiress and the highly successful writer of crime novels. As the film opens, Catherine also, incidentally, stands accused of stabbing a has-been rock star, one Johnny Boz, to death—with an icepick. There is where Michael Douglas comes into the picture as Nick Curran, an alcoholic LAPD detective with a career so tainted, his nickname is “Shooter.” When Nick interrogates Catherine about the nature of her relationship with the “picked-on” Boz, her reply says everything about the breed of broad we’re being introduced to: “I wasn’t dating him. I was f***ing him.” Sitting pretty in

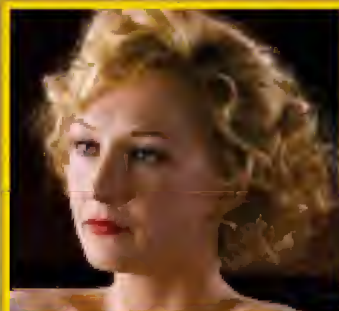
her secluded manse with her lesbian plaything, Roxxy, coiled around her, Stone as Tramell makes an indelible impression. Pinning any crime on *this* mercenary minx will be about as easy as getting Angelina Jolie to give a child up for adoption.

Elizabeth Berkley took her career—some would say—and flushed it down the toilet when she agreed to star in Verhoeven’s *Showgirls* (written by the notorious Joe Eszterhaus, as was *Instinct*). This supposition flies in the face of the fact that the role of dauntless, shameless wannabe showgirl Nomi Malone was highly coveted during *Showgirls*’ casting, and many A-list actresses were in the frothy running for the part. Though the film, to this day, is considered an abomination, it’s garnered a diehard cult following and remains nothing short of spellbinding. It may be an abomination, but

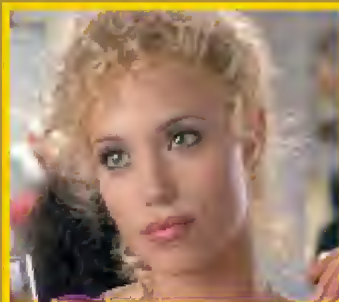
You name it—just as long as it involves glitter, nipple-rouge, plenty of full-frontal nudity-while-scowling...and the angry devouring of a jumbo cheeseburger or two.

once you start watching it, you simply *cannot* look away. In that respect, the movie itself embodies the town it explores: Las Vegas. And then along comes Nomi Malone, a hitchhiking, switchblade-totin’ blonde banshee who’s got her sights set on making it big in Sin City as a showgirl in one of the mega-casino’s celebrated revues. What will she do to get to the proverbial top of the *puss-pile*? You name it—just as long as it involves glitter, nipple-rouge, plenty of full-frontal nudity-while-scowling...and the angry devouring of a jumbo cheeseburger or two.

Verhoeven’s 2006 offering, the well-received-though-still-controversial *Black Book* is as much of a departure for this sex-’n’-violence director of films like *Starship Troopers* as it is a continued exploration of the Impossible Blonde. Set against the staggering backdrop of The Netherlands during the Nazi occupation (which Verhoeven, himself, experienced), blonde cherub Carice van Houten stars as Rachel Stein/Ellis de Vries, a comely Jew and former cabaret chanteuse who will aid the Dutch Resistance—essentially by dying her hair (and pubes, *snatch!*) “Verhoeven Blonde” and seducing SS SD Officer Ludwig Müntze, thereby gaining the Resistance nearly unlimited access to Gestapo Headquarters in The Hague.



Verhoeven Blondes definitely have more fun...cuz they only focus on #1!



How do these altogether different movies mesh? All three not only showcase, but *delight* in the mercenary mischief and absolute sexual abandon of: Verhoeven's *Impossible Blondes*!

1. First and foremost, **BE A BLONDE**. That much is obvious. Sharon Stone as *Instinct*'s Catherine Tramell is fair-haired after the glamorous fashion of a Tippi Hedren or Kim Novak. Berkley (a natural brunette) makes for a brassy, trashy blonde in *Showgirls*, but since she's supposed to be schemin', scratchin'-n'-clawin', poor-white-trailer-trash, it works. Carice van Houten as Rachel in *Black Book* is a brunette, but in order to conceal her "Jewishness" and make herself highly appealing to a top-ranking Nazi officer as "Ellis de Vries," a prime piece of Aryan ass, she dyes her hair and, in a scene the camera explores in some detail, even bleaches her furry mons pubis so her Nazi lover won't suspect a thing during their naughty nookie sessions. And if you think for a *second* that he doesn't bother to inspect her snatch for "Jewishness" before he gives her a taste of the ol' *knackwurst*—then you don't know your Nazis! Thank goodness Rachel/Ellis was able to bear the bleach on her *burning bush*!

2. **SHOW YOUR MUFF (OR LACK THEREOF)**. *Basic Instinct* would be far less memorable were it not for the legendary scene where Stone, as Tramell, while being interrogated by a roomful of LAPD detectives, uncrosses and re-crosses her legs—granting the camera, and all of those *dicks*, a nice, long, leisurely view of her golden fluffy patch. As for *Showgirls*—since Nomi starts out in Vegas as a stripper before becoming a showgirl, you see her *satiny slot* just as much as you'd expect to in a NC-17 movie. *Black Book*, of course, features the gratuitous bush-bleaching scene, and the subsequent *Nazi knickers inspection*.

3. **HAVE SMALLISH TITS**. Quite the opposite of, say, Russ Meyer, Verhoeven appears to be more of a legs-'n'-ass man, casting women who top out at a B-cup, at best. This is, of course, all the better for our next requirement, because you can't have a load of tits getting in your way when you need to—

4. **KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND A GUN, OR AT LEAST HOW TO KICK ASS**. The exception here, of course, is Sharon as Catherine Tramell. Being the kinky queen that she is, she gets to wreak hunk-havoc with her weapon of choice: an icepick. Phallic symbol, anyone? Showgirl Nomi Malone kicks ass like the *street slit* she'll always be at heart (if she even *has* one)—and she kicks that ass just about any time someone so much as *looks* at her sideways. Not to mention the fact that in the first five minutes of the film, we see her hitch a ride—and then threaten the driver who picks her up by waving her trusty switchblade in his face! And let us *never* forget what Nomi does to Andrew Carver, the "world-famous rock star" who savagely *pulls a train* on Nomi's roommate/stand-in-for-all-reckonings, Molly. Dressed to kill in a slick blonde ponytail, thigh-high black leather boots, nipple rouge and not much else, Nomi bypasses Carver's bodyguards to give him the beatdown of a lifetime. On her way home afterward, she drops by Molly's hospital room to tell the barely breathing casualty that, "I just went to Carver...and I kicked the shit out of him!" As for Carice as Rachel-as-Ellis in *Black Book*—it's a movie about Nazis! **GUNS GALORE!**

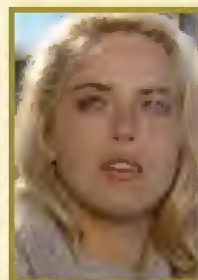
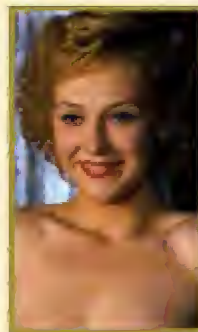
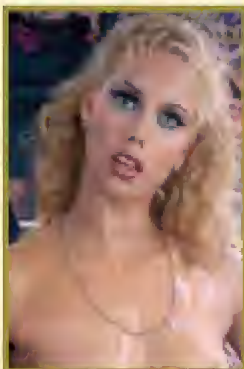
5. **BE HUMILIATED, AND STILL BE HOT**. Ellis de Vries wins the prize here, in a scene where she has a massive cauldron filled-to-the-rim with human waste dumped on her. How she even manages to stand after this atrocity is a mystery; nevertheless, she not only stands up, but *walks out of the detaining center where she's being held captive with her head held high*. Poor Nomi Malone is a veritable *essay* in humiliation—a wayward scamp with no place to call home who strips for peanuts at the Cheetah before insinuating herself into the upper echelons of Vegas showbiz. All the while she's constantly told that she can't dance, gets derided at auditions because her nipples aren't hard enough, and her would-be mentor, the spectacular Cristal Connors (played unforgettably by Gina "Gator Mouth" Gershon)

tells her: "You are a whore, darlin'." Nomi grew up eating Doggy Chow, folks, so is it any wonder that a casino creep would tell her, leering, "You lose all of your money, honey? Do you wanna make some more? It won't take you any longer than 15 minutes. Sooner or later you're gonna have to sell it." Even when she finally beds wheel-dealer Zack (Kyle MacLachlan sporting an ultra-bizarre *Golden Girls* hairdo), he dumps her with these inspirational platitudes: "You got low self-esteem baby, you're a fantastic f***." Worse—he finds out her real name: Polly-Ann Costello. Catherine Tramell, admittedly, pretty much rises above it all in *Instinct*, though she admits her boxer ex-boyfriend used to call her: "Bitch" mostly, but he meant it affectionately."

6. **SCREW THE ENEMY—MANY, MANY TIMES**. From Vegas Zack to soused Nick "Shooter" Curran to Nazi Muntze, Verhoeven's *Impossible Blondes* don't let their distaste for the *possessor* of the peen prevent them from *enjoying* the peen, itself. For them, you could even say it's "all in a day's work." Riding astride their arch adversaries also permits these leggy, limber, love-it-in-the-sack lovelies to accomplish their all-encompassing agendas of knowing everything/holding all the cards/having all the power, which leads us to—

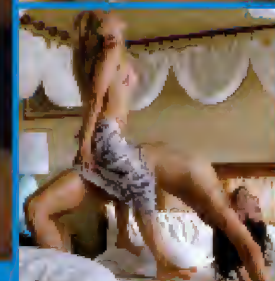
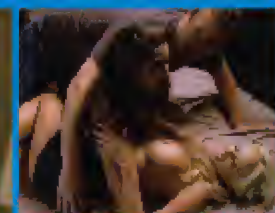
7. **SCREW YOUR WAY TO THE TOP**. Innocent of any crime? Catherine Tramell maintains this rep by thoroughly *p-whipping* Detective "Shooter." Superstar Vegas showgirl? Nomi Malone gets to be *sooo* much more than mere Polly-Ann Costello thanks to her vigorous sex play with Zack, Cristal Connors, her black dance buddy, James...are we forgetting anyone? If so, Kyle MacLachlan's poor Zack takes the *back-breaking ball-buster boning* for many when Nomi rides him cowgirl in his pool—and treats his anatomy like a *human waterslide*!

These 7 deadly delicious assets set Verhoeven's leading ladies as a band apart. You could even call them feminists, for they are certainly potent and powerful women who seize life and take precisely what they want from it. Granted, men figure largely in the ways and means by which they obtain their gratification, so Gloria Steinem might not agree. Still, you can hardly accuse the *Impossible Blondes* of being shrinking violets, much less beat-down babes who accept the odds and admit defeat. No—quite the contrary—each, in her own way, uses the mysteries of her personality, vagaries of her past, and wonders of her beautiful face and bodacious bod to determine the course of her future. In this way, even as Verhoeven seemingly *exploits* their bodies and *sexploits*, one senses his deep-seated admiration for their endurance, their moxie and their self-confidence. Verhoeven is a great fan of the German industrial rock band Rammstein, and he's said, "The sooner we admit our capacity for evil, the less apt we are to destroy each other." Since he's truly a quixotic man with decidedly *un-American* perspectives on the very things (sex and violence) that the Christian-based U.S. of A. tends to shy away from, it's interesting to contemplate that Verhoeven, while seeming to subjugate his sirens, is slyly winking all along—perhaps even *egging them on*. It therefore comes as no surprise that when *Showgirls* swept The 16th Annual RAZZIE Awards (it set an all-time RAZZIE Award record with 13 nominations—one or more in all 11 categories of the 1996 Awards, its 7 "wins" tying it with *Battlefield Earth*), Paul Verhoeven showed up *in person* to accept Worst Director and Worst Picture. He's the first *director* to ever turn up to collect the Award.

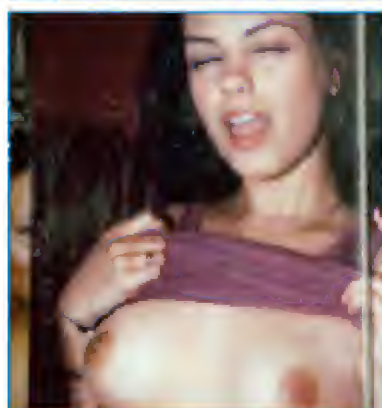


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FORGETTING SARAH MARSHALL

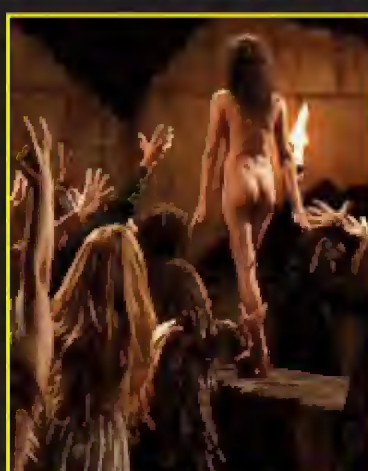


This funny, sweet, alluring invitation to Hawaii earns our “Aloha!” *Forgetting Sarah Marshall* (2008), filmed at the Turtle Bay Resort on O’ahu, depicts an idyllic destination for dumped dudes—especially those who get dumped naked, *dongs a-danglin’* in shame. That’s the case with Peter Bretter (hilariously played by Jason Segel, who also wrote the script). Peter gets dumped by the titular Sarah Marshall (a very sexually *limber* Kristen Bell, a.k.a. Elle Bishop on *Heroes*), star of a TV crime series that co-stars Billy Baldwin and revels in tasteless sex-related murders. Peter makes his living composing the show’s predictably ominous-sounding scores, but is set adrift in Loser Lagoon after Sarah scraps him for a pompous, wild Brit rocker named Aldous Snow (Russell Brand). Advised to take a vacay after hilarious bouts of freaky *f***-the-pain-away* sex (“I need to B my L on someone’s T’s.”) fail to restore his mojo, Peter bad-coincidentally ends up at the *same* resort where Sarah and her Brit baller, Aldous, have gone to do what celebs do best: sunbathe. *Punani* for pathetic Peter arrives in the foxy form of Mila Kunis, as the hotel’s front desk girl, who is lovely and *real* in this film, making a welcome departure from playing shallow Jackie on *That ’70s Show*. Add a *poi* posse of cool resort employees who take shines to (and pity on) Peter’s *poon*-related pathos and *pouting peter*, and the movie Seabreezes along with high hopes for *everyone* gettin’ *lei’d*, hula’d along by an obese Islander “giant baby” named Kemo (“Are those sad tissues or happy tissues?”), burnout surf instructor Kunu (“I like her red hair. I wonder if the carpet matches her pubes.”) and Dwayne the Bartender (“Snuffleupagous f***s my shit up!”). The 50th state is clearly *the dickstination* for any *brah* in need of 50 ways to get over a selfish *beyotch*—not to mention 50 ways to *schtupp* a hottie!

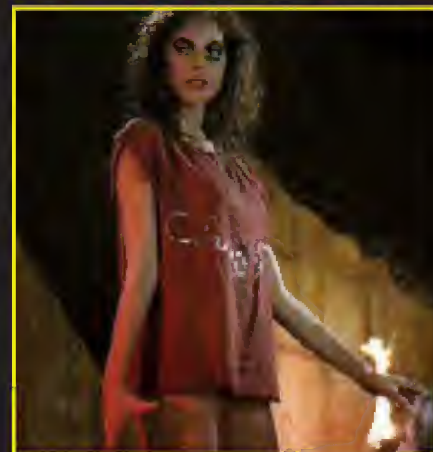
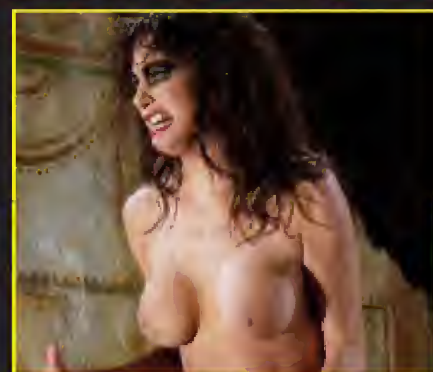
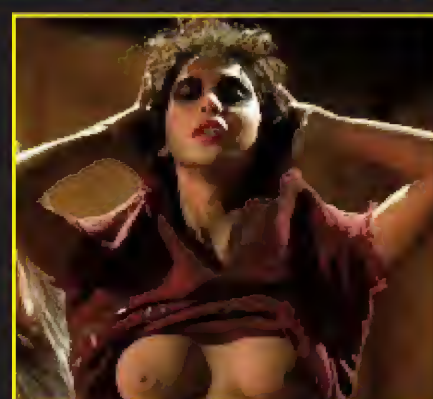


MOTHER OF TEARS

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Asia Argento of the liberally inked flesh, utter lack of inhibitions, brazen Euro-sexuality and *all-natural, stuffed tit-ellinis*, was quoted as saying of her intense, visionary papa, Italian *maestro* of ultra-gory *giallo* Dario Argento, that, "Sometimes I think my father gave me life because he needed a lead actress for his films." Case in point: Asia stars in part three of his cult-followed "Three Mothers" trilogy. *Mother of Tears* (2007) takes place in modern-day Rome and has to do with *Mater Lachrymarum* (The Third Mother), who gets off on licking the tears from a dying woman's cheek and even asks, at one point, "Who wants to eat the girl?" Since "the girl" is museum archaeology/art restoration intern Sarah, played by Asia, the Mother of Tears needn't ask! One night late at work, Sarah and a buxom colleague unseal an ancient urn (sent by a priest, natch), unwittingly unleashing the Mother of Tears, her vexing monkey sidekick, and other gruesomes. Mother wants Rome to fall (again), à la Sodom and Gomorrah, and the city immediately experiences a maniacal, diabolic explosion of murders, arson and every other kind of grisly violence that Papa Argento would include. This is the audience's (but not Sarah's—at least for a while) cue to realize that the dreaded Mother of Tears (*Mater Lachrymarum*), sole/*soulless* survivor of 3 ancient witches, is the latest "Hot Child in the City." Summoned by this V.I.P. (Very Important Puss), witches decked out in goth chic and cackling like Sarah Palin descend upon Rome, at which point Asia's Sarah's clued in—not only to her SECRET PAST—but also to the fact that she's the only one who can stop "Mommy Tears." Played by Israeli super-hottie Moran Atias, the Mother of Tears is a nude, *big-tittied* terror. The film, itself, is a torture fest.



FRESH FLESH

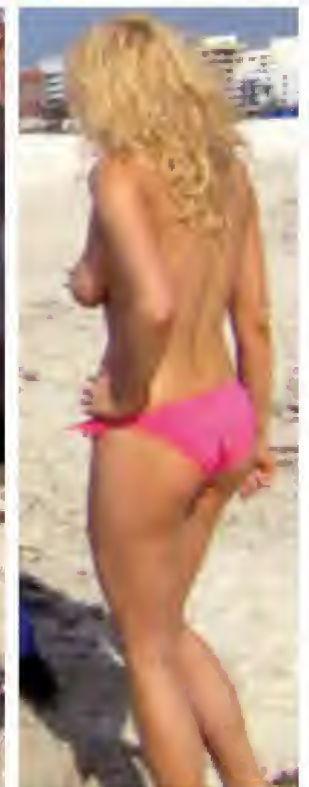
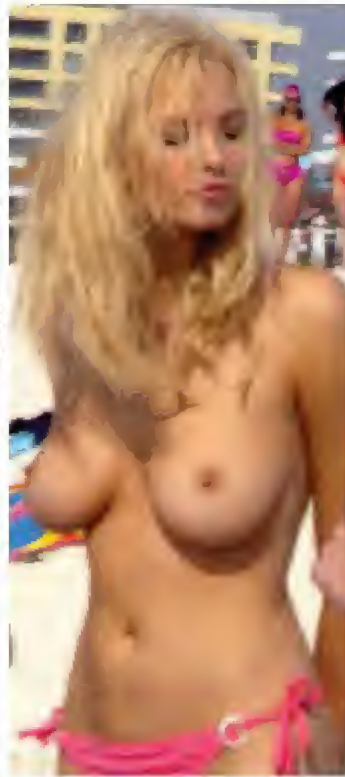
The great thing about the movie/celeb mill is that just as Lindsay devotes herself to her lady DJ or Angelina turns into a baby factory—new starlets wait in line to replace them! Here—new hotties for your harem!



IRINA VORONINA

THE DAZZLER FROM DZERZHINSK!: We would like to personally thank all of the major and minor deities for bringing us delectable Irina, who came to the U.S. of A. in 2001 to pursue modeling. Obviously, with her rack (35C), she racked up many print ads & magazine spreads...and subsequently decided to "spread the Irina o'er the land!" *Amen!* Here, we see her in the big-screen laugh-till-you-puke hit, *Reno 911: Miami* ('07). She's also a series regular in the first-ever live action show on Adult Swim: *Saul of the Mole Men* ('07). Drink plenty of St. Pauli while you're *hammerin' the sickle* & watching *Reno*, as Russian Irina's the 2008 St. Pauli Girl!





— BUY THIS DVD —

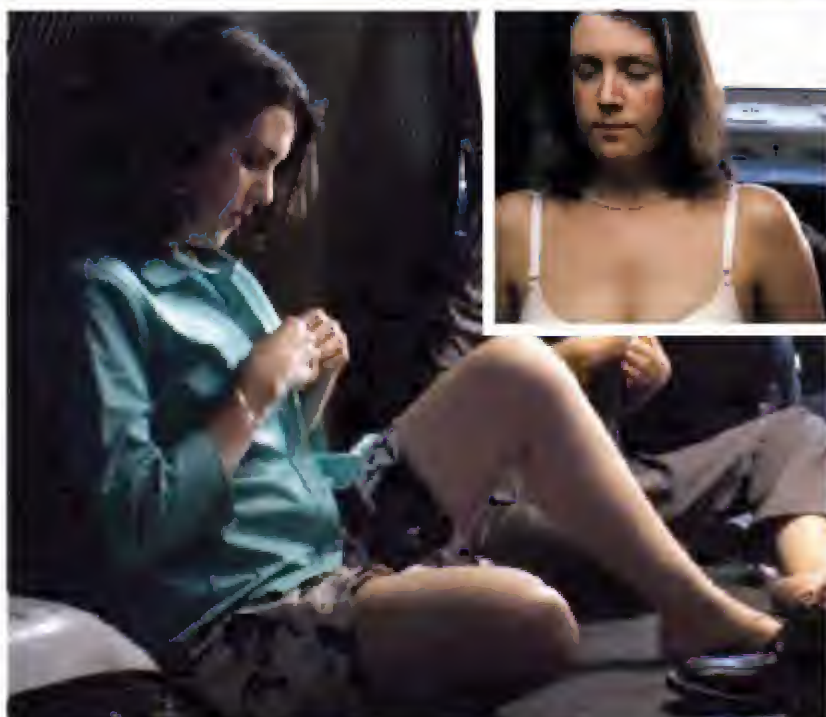
PERESTROIKABLE!: So this topless Russian model walks onto a beach.... Okay—so maybe we *don't* have a punchline for that possibly filthy joke, but the writers of *Reno 911! Miami* came up with a *great* line: "Can't you just give me a pity f***?"



MELANIE LYSKEY

MEL ON CHARLIE SHEEN: "We get on terribly. I can't stand him; no—he's great. He's really quiet and shy and sweet."

KIWI KAJOOBLIES: This scrumptiously zaftig native New Zealander is the first person to kiss equally scrumptious and zaftig Kate Winslet on screen. Since, while Kate's acted her way into the A-list echelon, Mel remains a darling, down-to-earth starlet, fonder of smaller character parts in indie films like *Park* (2007, all). Her cunning comedic timing on *Two and a Half Men* has lured in legions of lusty lovers of her lusciousness...guys who *know* the real, ripe-'n'-ravishing thing when they see its luminous, creamy-white tits!

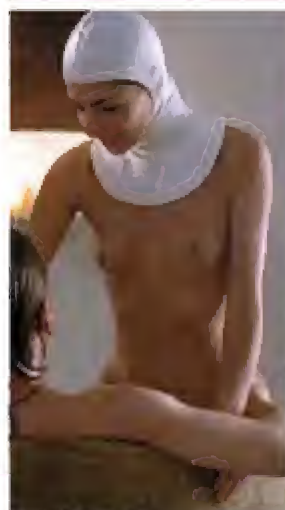




NATALIE LASPINA

SWEDISH MEATBALLER!: Of Italian & Swedish heritage, naughty Natalie surely has natural erotic rhythm (she's the daughter of jazz musician Steve LaSpina), offering up a fleshy pair of *butt bongos* to a masseuse in *Skinned Alive*, a.k.a. *Eat Your Heart Out* (2008, all). Essentially a movie about flesh-eating cannibal hookers, the tagline tells you exactly where this one goes: "Sex will never be safe again...." An average Joe meets a hooker who's *literally* a *maneater*, which may resign you to the *solo safety* of *self-sex* as you watch Natalie (as Nikki) getting rubbed all *kinds* of right ways. Next for Nat? *Bikini Bloodbath Car Wash* (2008)! We sense a theme....





SILVIA COLLOCA

BLOODSUCKING BABE-BAGGER: See sultry Silvia next in 2009's *Lesbian Vampire Killers*!

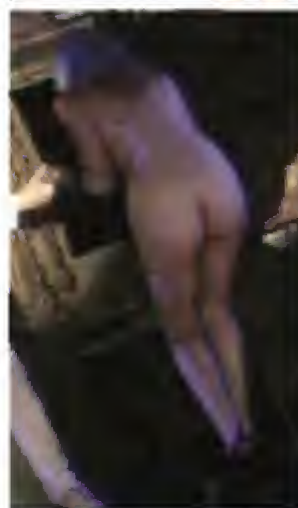
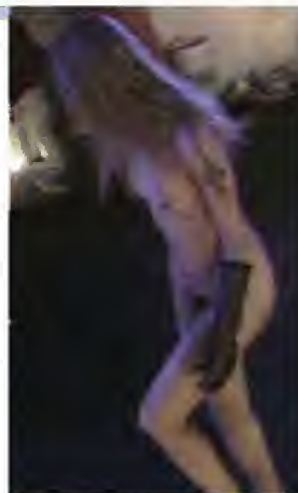
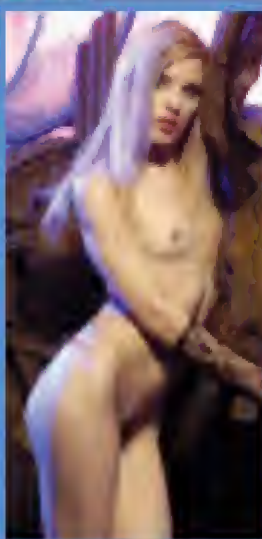
NAUGHTY MAIDEN: As very liberated Lisabetta in *Virgin Territory* (2008, spread), Silvia captivates Lorenzo (Hayden Christensen) after he finds shelter in her Tuscan dwelling...and earns himself a very *hands-on-man* bath! Maybe that's how fair maids "rolled" in 14th-century Italy during the Black Plague pandemic. Like *A Knight's Tale*, starring the late, great Heath Ledger, *Territory* attempts to meld modern manners with medieval history. Result? Pete Doherty songs, *tons* of nudity and moist, medieval *mountin'*!





— BUY THIS DVD —

WIMPLES 'N' DIMPLES: Medieval Europeans felt it "unseemly" for women to show their hair, so manes were concealed 'neath wimples. Apropos, Lisabetta (Colloca) dares not show whether or not her *unpublicized* drapes match the *pubic* rug.

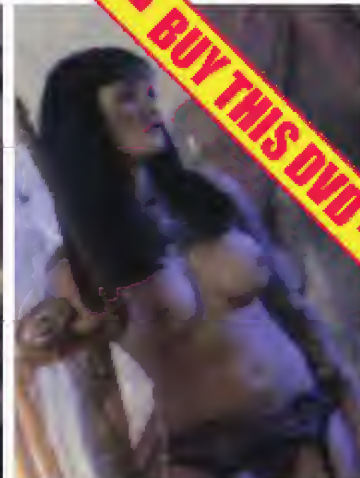


FLUX SUICIDE

FLUX'S FAVE BANDS: The Darkest of the Hillside Thickets, Against Me!, Gogol Bordello, Hot Snakes, Man Man, The Minibosses and Mastodon

FLUXIBLE: For those who savor the cultivated weirdness that is Crispin Glover, he's *baaaack* and—better still—acting with cute-'n'-kinky Flux in *Wizard of Gore* (2007, all), the *nude-heavy* remake of Herschell Gordon Lewis' 1970 gruefest flick. As an amateur gumshoe investigates Montag the Magnificent (Glover), expect *this* prestidigitator to pull a *boobie* out of his hat...instead of a bunny! There's "nothing up his sleeve," but there'll be plenty *on* yours....





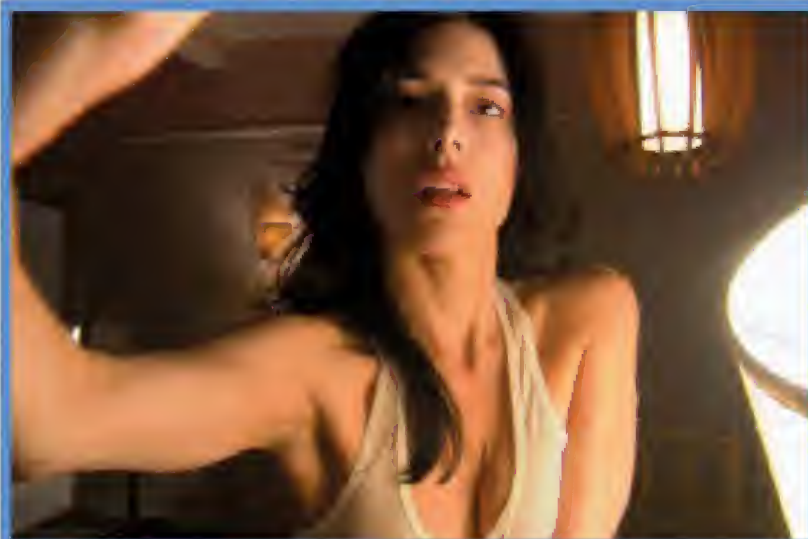
— BUY THIS DVD —

AMINA MUNSTER

ONE-OF-A-KIND...WE LIKE!: After nearly drowning, she lost the tips of the fingers on her right hand, and her right leg was amputated below the knee. Clearly, this has never stopped her from being *the bee's knees*—much less, a real *hottie handful*!

INK ANGEL: Flux's sister Suicide Girl, Amina, plays Cecelia in *Wizard of Gore* ('07, all). She gets the honor (?) of dying not just once, but *twice* in the flick—once, by spring-loaded bear trap! This Wisconsin-born, Vegas-livin' vixen is heavily inked and cites Danzig as one of her favorite bands; no wonder she's one of the Suicide Girls' most popular pin-ups! Covet her at aminamunster.net

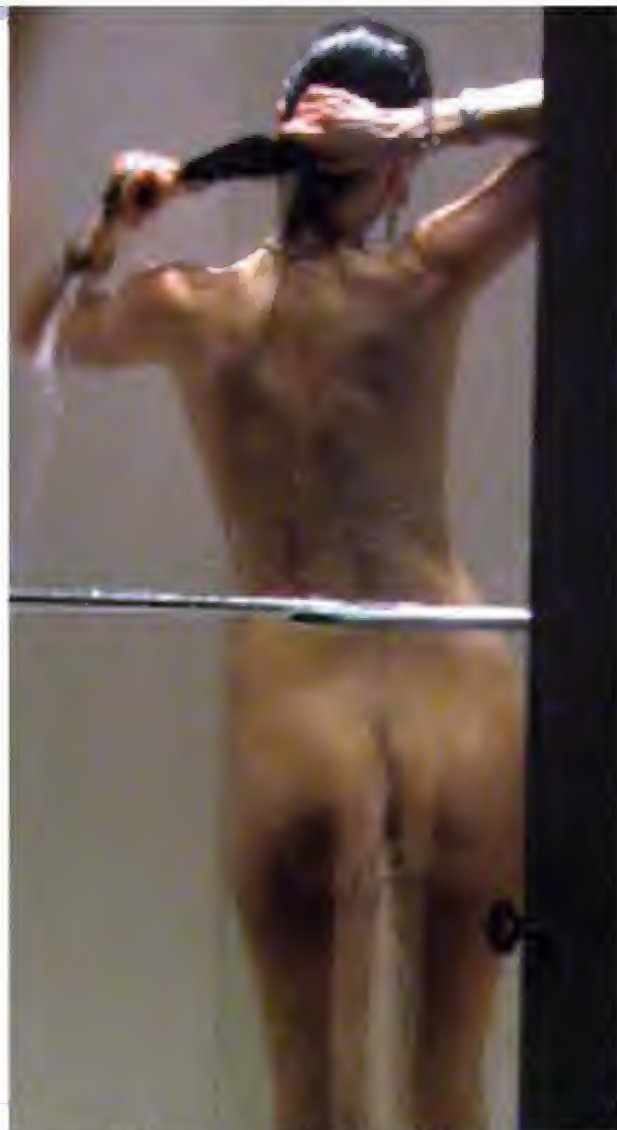




JAIME MURRAY

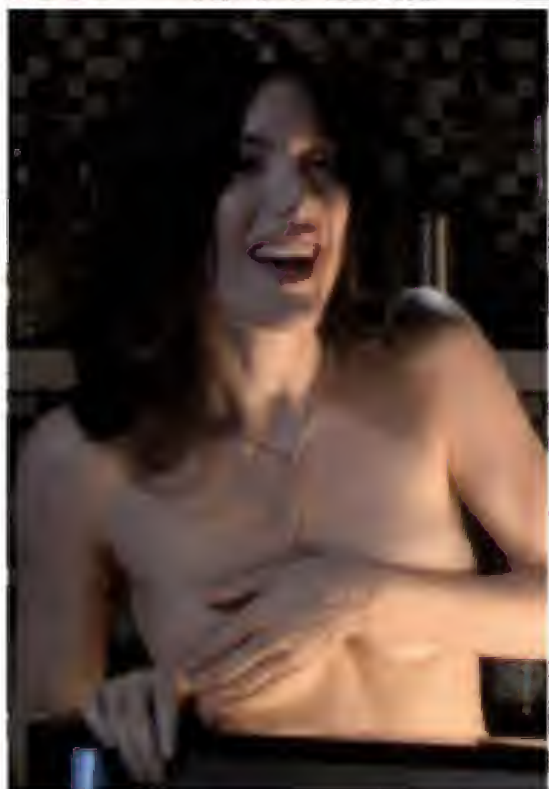
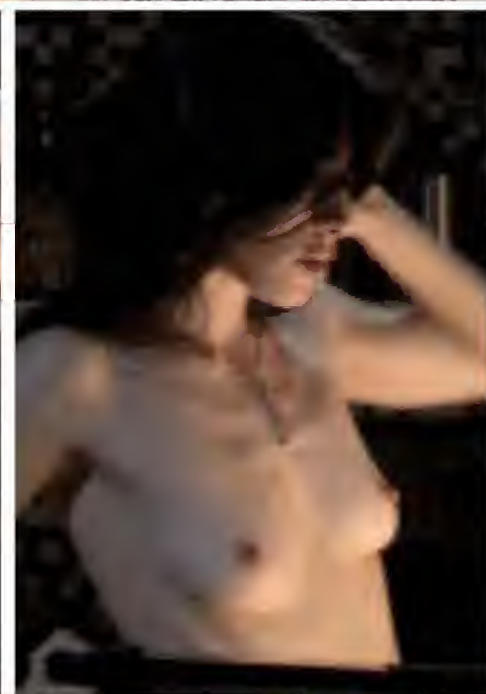
HEADED FOR PARADISE ISLAND?: Jaime auditioned to play *whamdangled* Wonder Woman in the forthcoming movie! Grab hold of yer "Lasso of Truth"....

NAUGHTY!: We bet this British dyslexic also has "sexlexia," which, as any *Futurama* fan knows, is "a very *sexy* learning disability." The daughter of British actor Bill Murray, Jaime has no trouble *reading the signs* on *Dexter* (spread), the wicked Showtime series; she plays Lila Tournay/West, sociopath Dexter's former Narcotics Anonymous sponsor. Without spilling spoilers *before* you *spill*...know that Lila and Dexter have a *rotten* in common....





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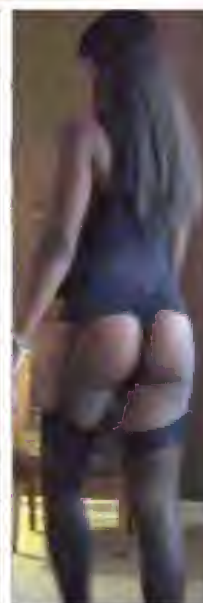


GODDESS GROOVE?: Jaime joins the CW with *Valentine*, a show about the Valentine family, who're actually a group of gods and goddesses living amongst us mere mortals. As Grace Valentine/Aphrodite, Jaime will make your whities feel *tighty*.



KERRY WASHINGTON

HALLE BERRY BEST WATCH HER BACK: This luminously lovely star of such edgy films as *She Hate Me* ('04, bottom right), *I Think I Love My Wife* ('07, rest) & meatier fare like *Ray* ('04) & *The Last King of Scotland* ('06) more than holds her honey-sweet-but-hard-edged own as Lisa Mattson in the scary race-card player *Lakeview Terrace* ('08). Playing the black woman married to the white dude who's despised by their new neighbor, a black LAPD officer played poisonously by Samuel L. Jackson, Kerry lets loose the strong, yet supremely serene spitfire held within her *sex-hot* shapeliness. We predict *greatness* for this *Godiva-dipped*, glamorous goddess.

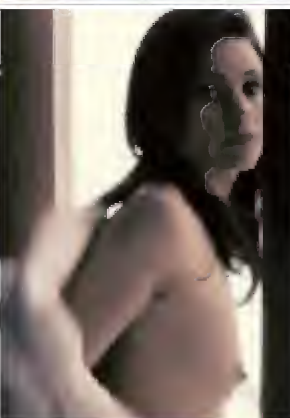
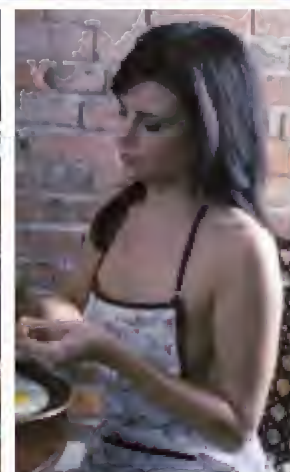
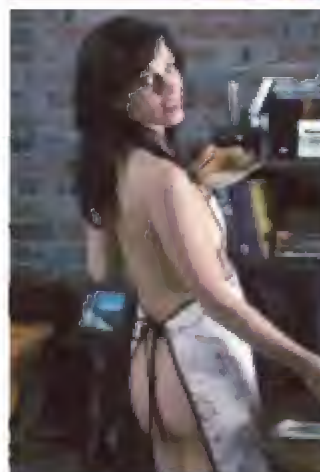




LEAH CAIRNS

ON 88 MINUTES: "We had a dance scene that we had to do and that's of course one of my favorite things to do ever. Getting to do it with Al Pacino: *Amazing!*"

FRAKIN'-HOT TOASTER-SHOPPER: She's a sci-fi guy's wettest, wildest dream as Margaret "Racetrack" Edmondson on *Battlestar Galactica*, & she'll make yer jock smock show a bulge in the Al Pacino spectacle, *88 Minutes* ('07, all). Vancouver-born Leah was a dancer until a car accident left her with a broken back. Post-healing, she embarked on an 8-year backpacking trek through 36 countries...all within hearing range of Pacino's trademark yelling.

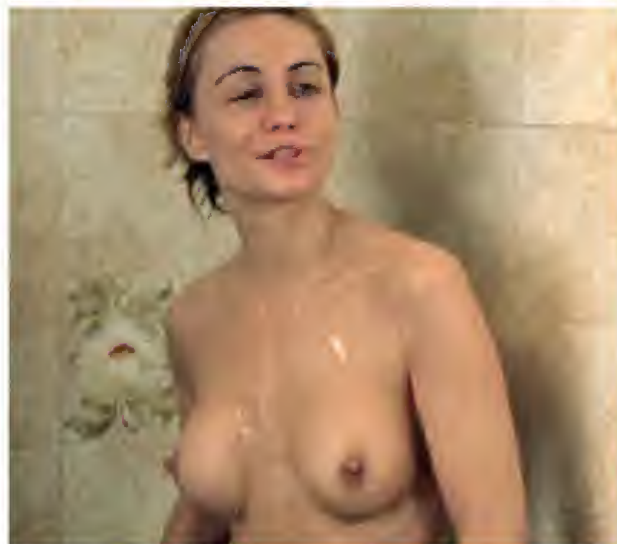




EMMANUELLE BÉART

STILL FOXY AT 40: She appeared nude on the cover of French *Elle*; as of 2007, it's still the magazine's biggest-selling issue ever.

CARNAL COOL: *The Witnesses* ('07, this page) is a film about reckless passion in the '80s—and how sex-on-a-whim was direly impacted by the AIDS epidemic. Bold Béart plays Sarah, a writer who's passionate about sex and writing...and not much else. No doubt most recognizable to American audiences due to her mysterious turn as Tom Cruise's love interest, Claire, in *Mission: Impossible* ('96), Béart plays Sarah with the naked abandon that was the '80s, when the *poon* generation met the doom generation.



— BUY THESE DVDS —



BÉART STRIKES A POSE...WITH HER FUR-COVERED HIDE-A-HOSE: Emmanuelle acts without a script, much less clothes, in *La Belle Noiseuse* (1991, this page) as a hang-ups-free nude model. She'll make you wanna *splash a canvas*, Pollock-style.



NICOLE TUPPER

STARSHIP HOOTERS!: After 11 years of cruel, neglectful agony inflicted upon his most earnest, diehard fans, the inimitable Casper Van Dien has finally seen fit to return to "that great, big bug stomp on the screen" in *Starship Troopers 3: Marauder* (2008, all), reprising the role that should've earned him an Academy Award for Best Actor: Colonel Johnny Rico (Feel free to salute). From Planet P, Johnny moves on to the *interstellar T&A* to be found in the shapely forms of such ass-kickin'-solid soldiers as Sgt. Kirby, played by *teacup-tits* Tupper. When kicky Kirby tells Rico: "I think it's a good day to die, Sir!" he replies: "Outstanding!" Pure Rico, dudes....





— BUY THIS DVD —

CÉCILE BRECCIA

SHE'S DEFINITELY A FRENCH ACTRESS: "If there is a naked scene in a movie, for sure I'm in!"

JUGS 'N' BUGS!: You may recognize/remember her from her gruesomely memorable turn in *The Hills Have Eyes II* (2007) as "Pregnant Woman." From violent band of mutants, Cécile's moved right on to violent band of mutant bug aliens in *Starship Troopers 3: Marauder* (2008, all) as leggy Lt. Link Manion. Faced with the threat of becoming bug chow...or getting *screwed royally* in the Roach Motel to end 'em all, Link (Cécile) tells Johnny Rico of their status: "Totally, ominously f***ed up, sir." Talk about *tough tittles*!



BRA BUSTERS!

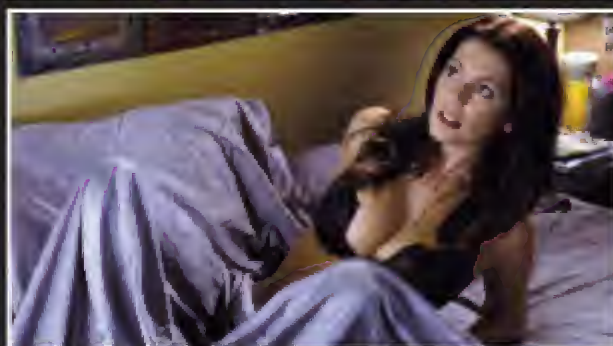
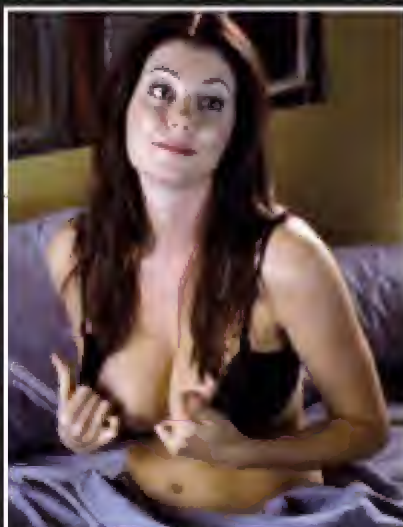
Darlene Gray, a natural 36H, is said to be Russ Meyer's bustiest star. Anita Ekberg's 39DDs were the biggest in A-list Hollywood history. But our "built-in balcony" babes offer some very stiff-nippled compe-tit-ion!

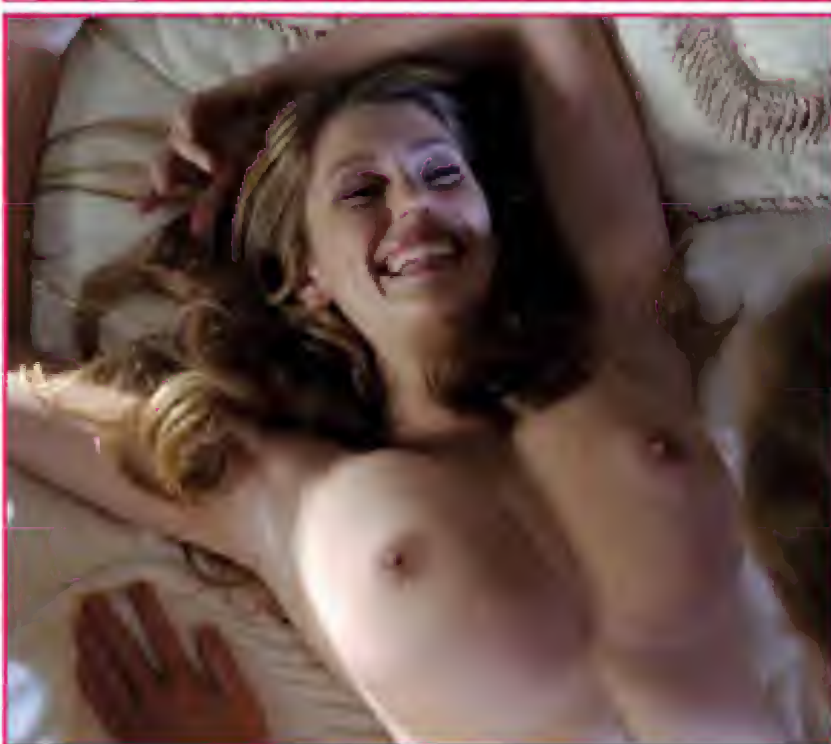
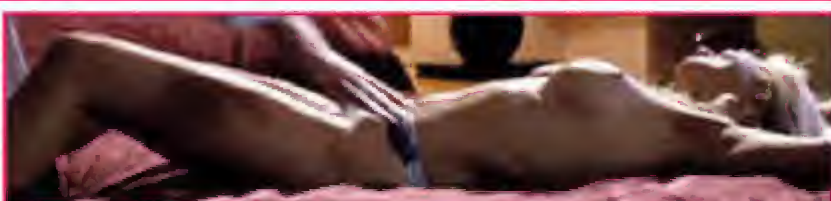
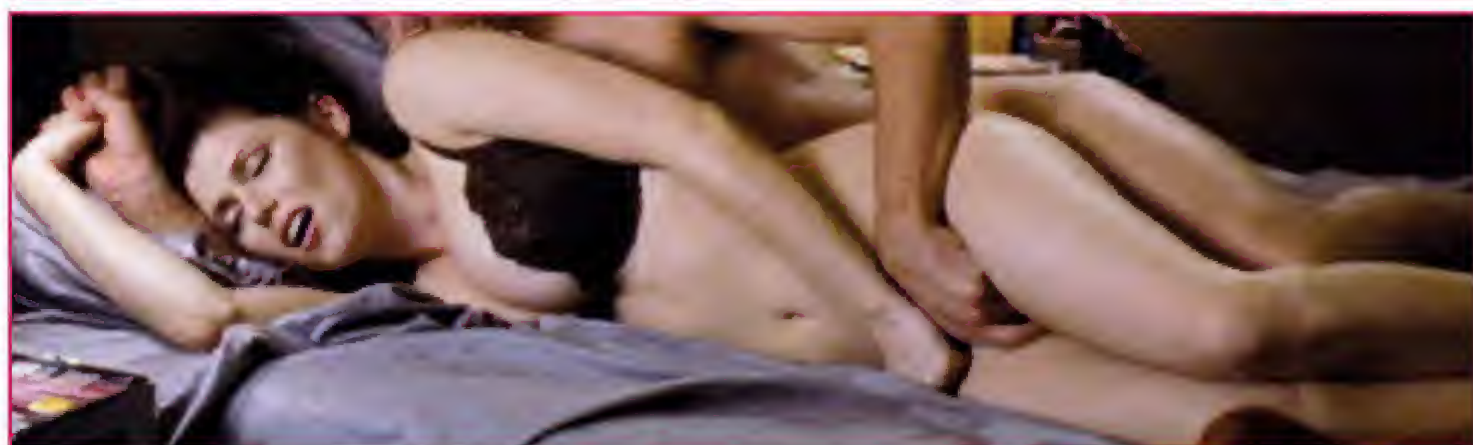


DIORA BAIRD

SUCKBAGS SIZE: 32DD!

DIORA THE EXPLORABLE: "Most of the time you're playing the crazy girl or the stripper—always the stripper! I mean, how many strippers can I play? I can do a lap dance phenomenally, and that's not a good sign, because I'm not a stripper," DD-Diora told *Stuff*, when asked about...*tit*-casting. Lap dances *astride*, we know this luscious lass has the chops to move beyond *knockers*-stock; after all, she used to work parties dressed as a clown—*honkers* included! *Young People F***ing* ('07, here & opposite, top), filmed in 5 bedrooms, stars busty Baird as Jamie Fox. Seriously.





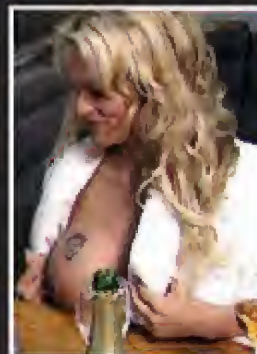
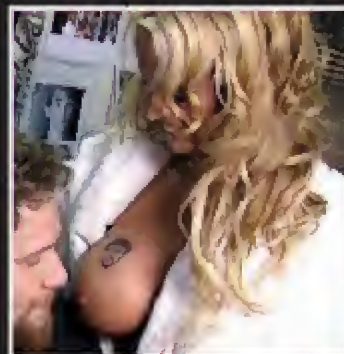
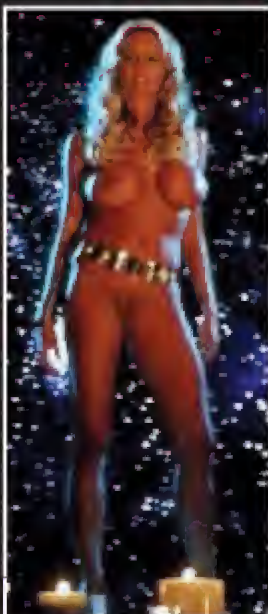
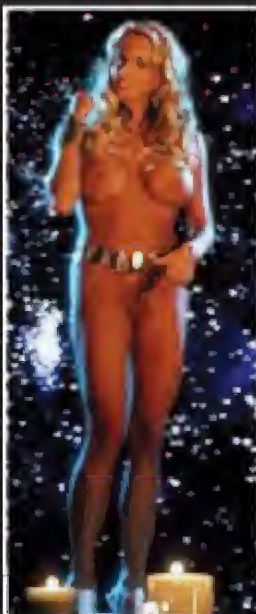
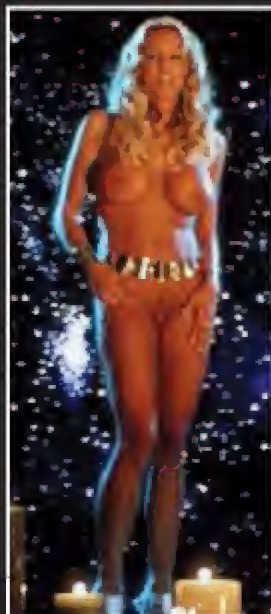
SET YOUR FLESH-PHASER TO SPOOGE: Seen above in *Hot Tamale* ('06, left) & *Wedding Crashers* ('05, right), *Big Bazooms* Baird has 8 movies coming out—the most anticipated being 2009's *Star Trek* redo, with Dora as...an Orion Slave Girl!



STORMY DANIELS

EE-ROGENOUS CONES: 36EE!

MS. MAMM-IELS: This gigundo-jugged guzzler of population pudding hails from Baton Rouge, where they grow pink pumpkins nice 'n' plump! *Fleshin' out for fantasy with her moon balloons & Venus' honeypot*, see Stormy in *The 40 Year Old Virgin* (2005, all) as seemingly perfect seed-spill sleaze for the film's hero, Andy (Steve Carell) as Princess Hubba Hubba in *Space Nuts: Episode 69—Unholy Union* (a real XXX-er from Stormy's 2003 body of boobs-'n'-boners work). *Virgin's* DVD boner-bonus scenes feature Stormy hangin' out with Seth Rogen (tattooed on her titty!). *Hooterlarious!*





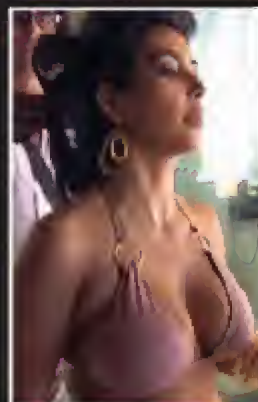
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SIMONA FUSCO

SIMONA LIKES: Sushi, horror movies, chocolate, gentlemen.
simonafusco.com

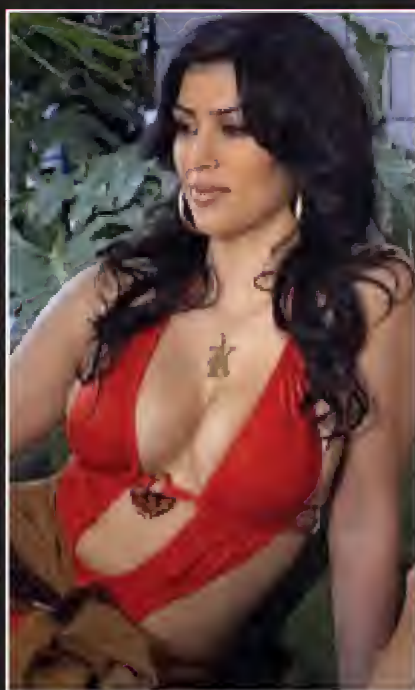
CHUG! CHUG! JUGS! JUGS!: Choke yer guy-gizzard as Simona puts the *bubbletits* in suds in comedy group Broken Lizard's *Beerfest* (2007, all). This former competitor in the 2005 WWE Diva Search (she was eliminated second) definitely comes in *fleshbombs first* in *Beerfest*, a hangover-free hoot (for yer *hangdown*) about binge-style brewski guzzlers who take their Genesee Cream Ale-game to Germany's annual Oktoberfest, where they end up chuggin' against their German cousins. Raise a stein *before* you slime....





KIM KARDASHIAN

IF THE RED TOP BARELY FITS—WEAR IT: Kim's "Incredibly Important Derrière" gets so much worship, admirers might forget just how *well endowed* she is in the boob department, to boot(y). The *DD-packin'* princess recently revealed, "One day I will definitely get a lift, but I am waiting until after I have kids. Until then I rely on a great supportive bra!" First known as the *bustiest* of Paris Hilton's coterie of airheads, once the paparazzi used IMAX cameras to properly frame Kim's *ghetto-style badonkadonk*, it wasn't long before "reality" TV started *poundin' on her back door*; hence, her reality series, *Keeping Up with the Kardashians* (spread).





— BUY THIS DVD —



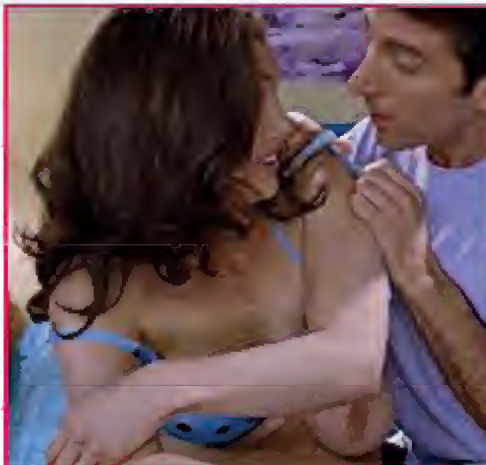
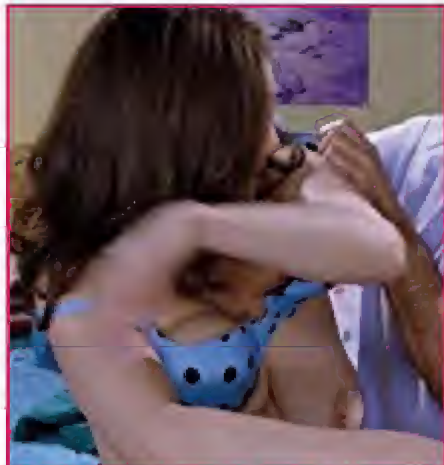
STUFFED TUSH: Wanna be as callipygian as "The Kardash"? Buy her DVD, *Workout with Kim Kardashian*. Or you can just ogle her squishy, plump rump in *Disaster Movie* ('08). She's got a perfume comin' out, too; we hope it smells like cinna-buns.



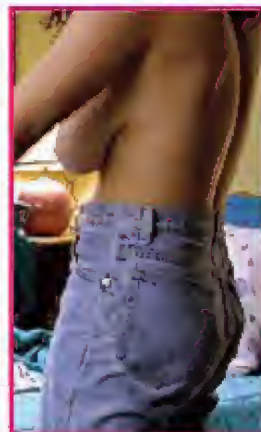
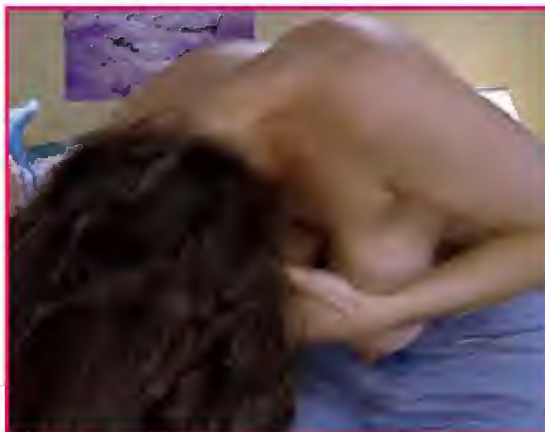
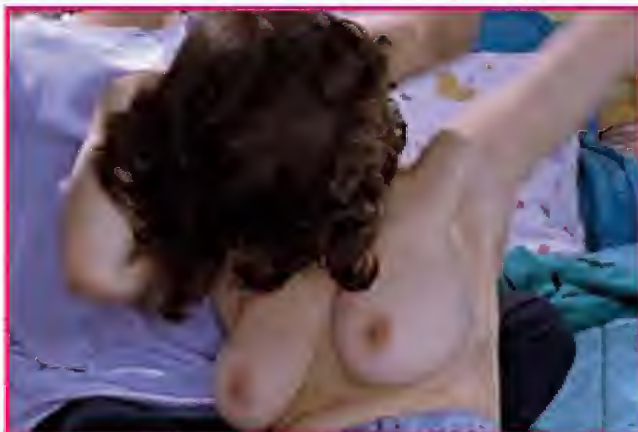
LAURA BOTTRELL

POLKA DOTS MAKE POLKA-IN-PANTS: Lively love-pillows Laura lays out the stupendousness of her arousingly all-natural nuggs with her *bust-out, boner-building* performance in the guy-gagfest *The 40 Year Old Virgin* ('05, spread). As hapless hero Steve Carell's near-conquest in college, Laura swings her mouthwatering *sucksacks* around in a sex scene that spins into *flapjacks/slapstick/no-sack* chaos. Her next role of *nipple note* came in 2006 on the Showtime series *Huff* (above), where, as *muff-merchant* JJ March, she engages in topless *skinterracial* lesbianism with dusky *D-cupper* beauty Nichole Mercedes Robinson.





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HURTIN' FOR A SQUIRTIN': Laura got her *Virgin* role after appearing on the cult TV show *Freaks and Geeks*, which was created by *Virgin* director Judd Apatow. Like lots of Apatow-cast cuties, she plays horny...with a heart...& heaps o' ha-ha.



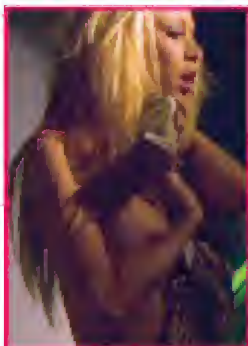
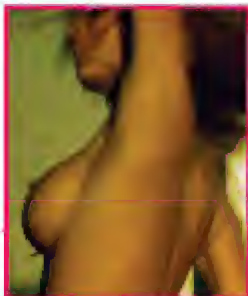
JENNA JAMESON

LUST LEGEND: In the *ups & downs* of adult entertainment, 2 events *resurrected* the medium: first, when Jenna exposed her *enormously arousing left breast*, & then when she *busted out the right one*. Famous porn stars existed before Jenna emerged from Vegas in the '90s (Seka, Vanessa Del Rio), but Jenna's the one who rose from porno *f***-machine* to household name. She appears all over mainstream media outlets, reported on right alongside Lindsay, "The Kardash," & other notorious nymphettes. *Campy Zombie Strippers* gives Jenna her first *major R-rated* role as Kat, and the chance to say primo lines like: "Get it wet!"



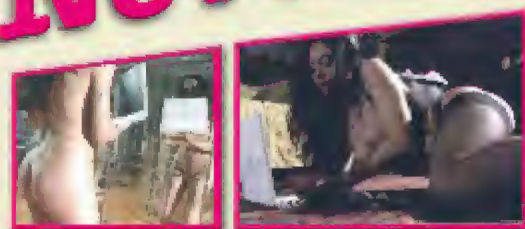


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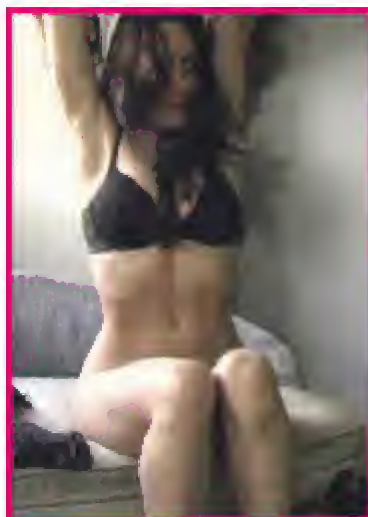
LIVING XXX: The sex biz documentary *Thinking XXX* ('04, above & opposite, top left) exposes this *zeppelin-chested* hardcore phenom in an unflinchingly beautiful light. Jenna Jameson is nothing short of a resilient survivor—and *always* on top.

The Naughty Novelist



“....Pen touching paper becomes flesh caressing flesh....”

When Darian Caine, A.J. Khan & Jackie Stevens get together, what do you think happens? If you answered *nipple-hardening* novel writing...you are correct, sir! Never underestimate the trysty triad of softcore when it comes to their ability to collaborate on a *hardcover*...and put it right in your lap! Rather than brainstorm like ordinary writers do, dark-delight Darian, who answers a newspaper ad for “Writers Wanted” in *The Naughty Novelist* ('08), prefers to *bra-storm*, followed by very *in-tense booty-storming*. All of this naked abandon—not to mention the *insta-nubbin-stiffer* of having A.J. *teeth-tease* her out of her thong—helps Darian sell *suckulent, sticky-making* storylines to “Flesh for Fantasy Publications,” which specializes in erotic literature for women.

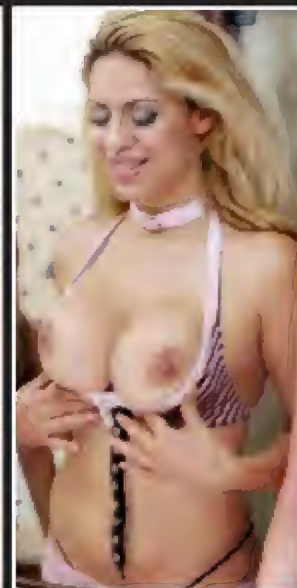
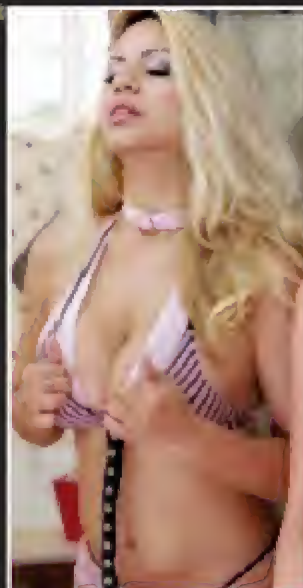




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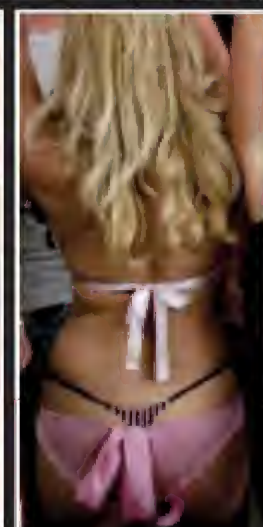
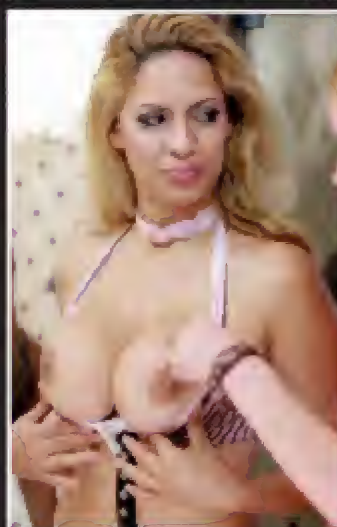
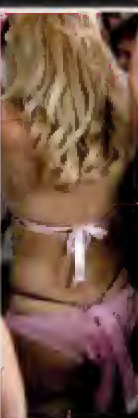
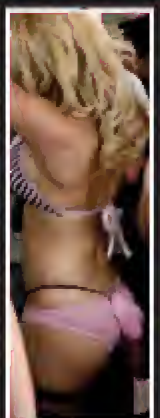
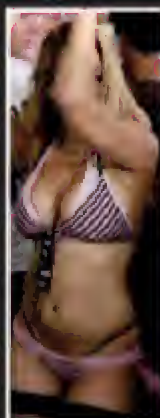
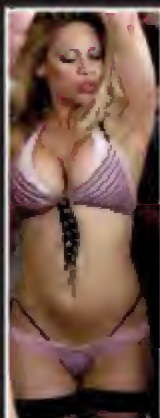
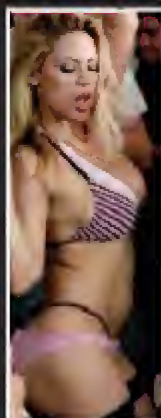


Darian's fave reads: The writings of H.P. Lovecraft, Anne Rice & Poppy Z. Brite...which makes her a horror-lovin' Sapphic sexplorer!

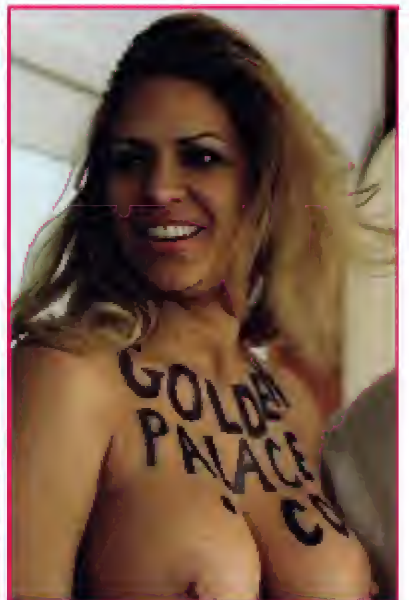


DITA de LEON

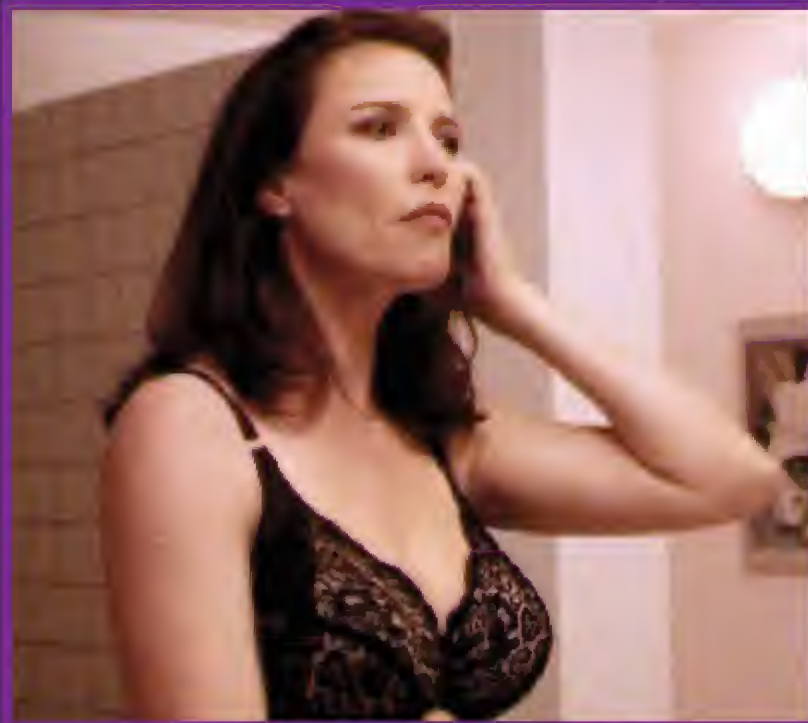
STACKS ON "THE ALL-AMERICAN LATIN GIRL": 36D DURRTY BLONDE!: You may recognize her as the sexy, greased/lubed-up auto mechanic girl in the video for Outkast's hit booty-dropper, "The Way You Move." Born in San Juan, Puerto Rico but raised up in Newark, NJ, Dita's a popular pin-up model who's appeared in such varied films as *Any Given Sunday* (1999), sharing a Jacuzzi with Matthew Modine, *Taxi* (2004), as a detective tryin' to take down Gisele Bündchen and, seen here: *Senior Skip Day* (2008), in which she plays "Model #2"—and by that, we figure they mean "Model with 2 Tantalizing Tits that are Tasty for Tonguing!"



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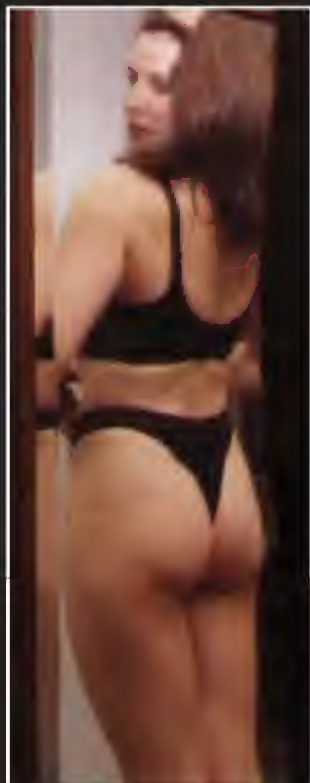
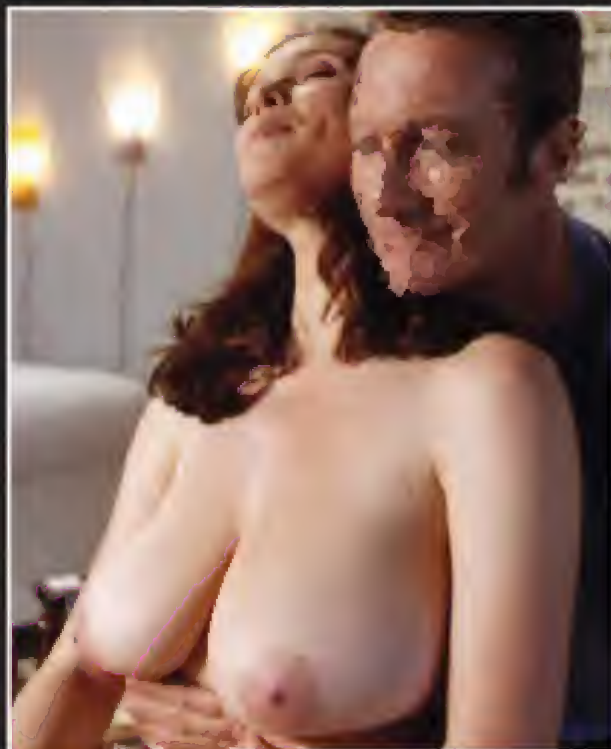
"JUGGERS" ARE WILD: *Bottoms Up* ('06, above) is all about "saving a bar" and makes *Cocktail* look like *Citizen Kane*. Paris Hilton "acts" while Dita advertittles Goldenpalace.com and soaks da snoopers in a *Speedo-burster* of a pool party scene.



MIMI ROGERS

THE MAN'S "MAP" OF MIMI: 38D-26-36

TEEGEEACK TITS!: *Full Body Massage* ('95, here & opposite, top) is a must-own for big-titty fans, with *Mega-Milkbags* Mimi fully nude for almost all of its 93 minutes! The former Miriam Spickler will get ya stiffer than Stifler's Mom could! Mound-y Mimi plays Nina, a "world-weary art dealer" who talks about stuff (while totally buff) as her masseur oils her orgy-orbs, kneads her knockers.... Though she used to be into Scientology (she sucked Cruise in), Mimi left the cult, baring her voluptuousness again in '04's *The Door in the Floor* (opposite, bottom)...at 48! We'd still give her a right Rogers-ing.





TEXAS-SIZE HOLD 'EMS: Apart from her *up-top apple-dumpling-shop* and Zenu-approved acting career, Mimi's known to be quite the poker ace, taking it up competitively in 2003. Watching Mimi *stack up* makes any man want to *poker face*....



JENNIFER CONNELLY

LEVEL-BREASTED: Brooklyn-born Jen's one of film's "rare" entities—talented, smart *AND* terrifically torpedo-ed. Breakthrough parts in '80s cult hits *Phenomena* & *Labyrinth* led to her double-knockout in neo-noir *The Hot Spot* ('90, top). Her hottest spots (34D-22-34), dropped out of a bullet-bra in the '50s period piece *Inventing the Abbotts* ('97, right) & filled the house in *House of Sand and Fog* ('03, below). See her now in the wild remake of the anti-war sci-fi classic *The Day the Earth Stood Still*, starring opposite another, even more highly unusual entity—Keanu Reeves—who plays Klaatu, Earth's alien V.I.P.. *Gort! Klaatu barada nikto! Go, Gort!*

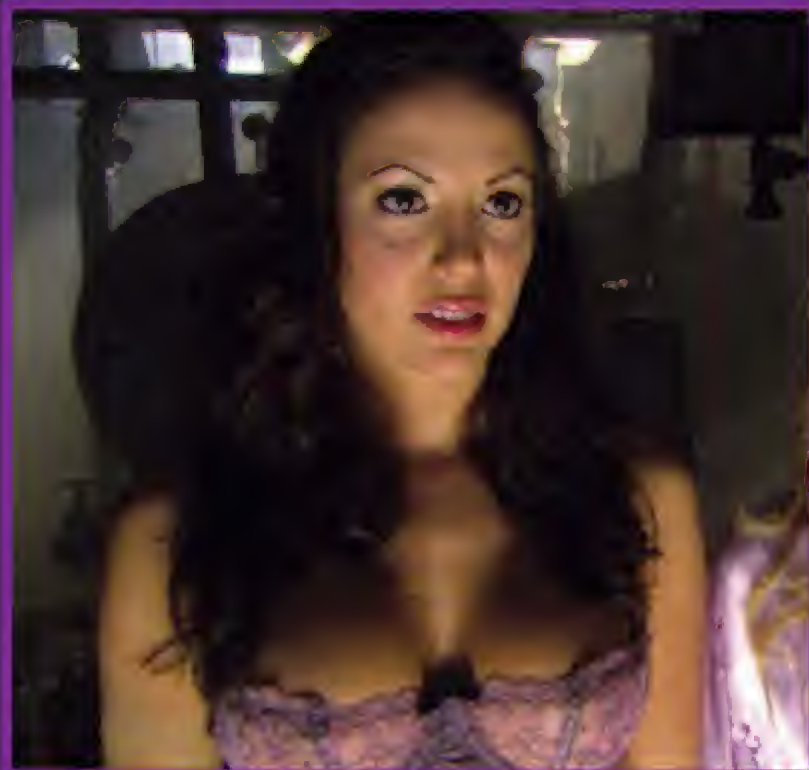




PAULA JAI PARKER

FIERCE!: She's often cast as your stereotypical "loudmouthed hoochie," but there's more to this sassy *coochie mama* than her *bangin'*, *bookshelf badonkadonk* & *low-saggin'*, *keepin'-it-real nays*; Paula graduated from Howard University and got her big break as a saucy comedienne, winning the approval of arguably the toughest crowd in showbiz at the Apollo Theater. Her dark chocolate nipples *sink into the pink* in Spike Lee's *She Hate Me* ('04, all) as Evelyn, a honey-headed hottie who prefers sushi to salami. Rapper Lil' Kim actually *turned down* the role, telling Spike she thought it would "ruin her image." You can't make this shizz up!

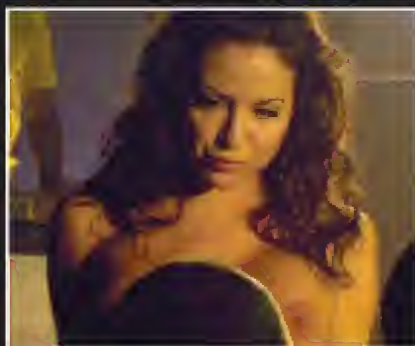
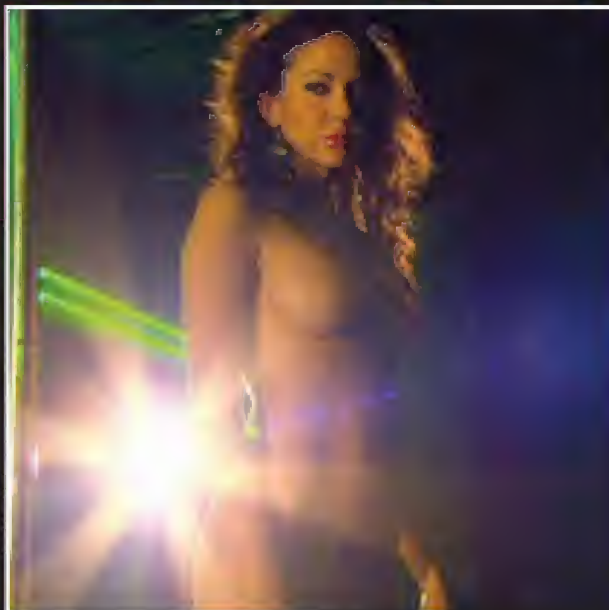
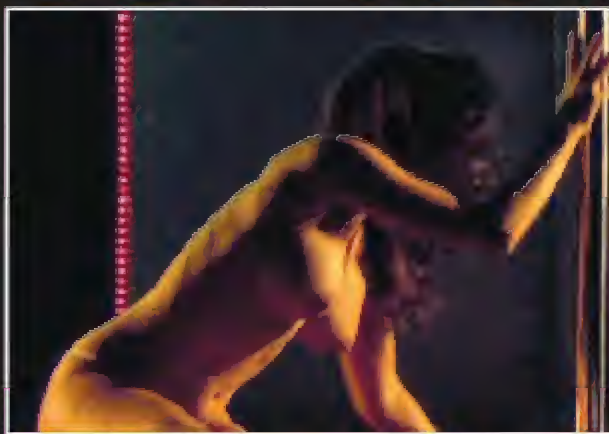
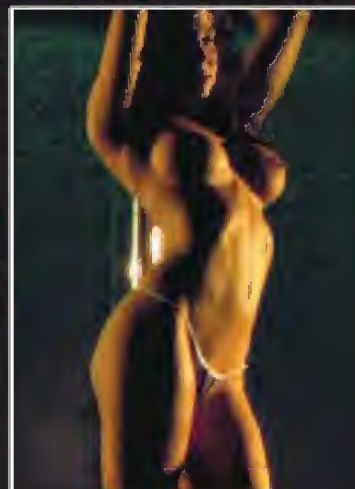
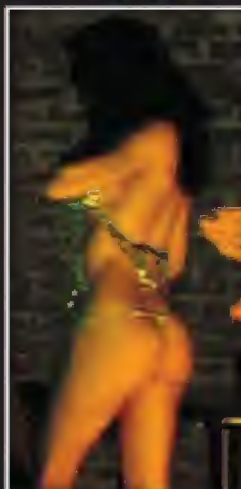




SHAMRON MOORE

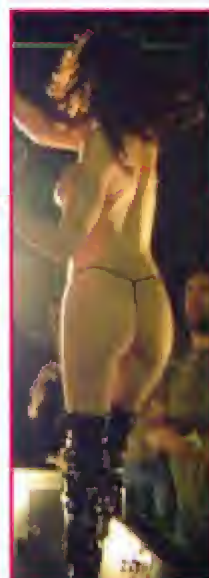
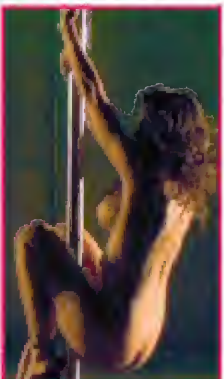
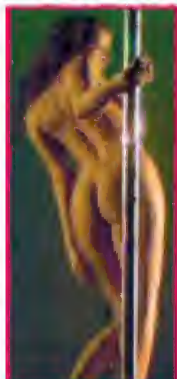
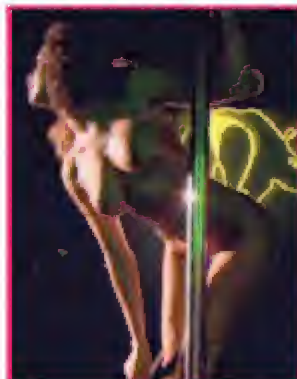
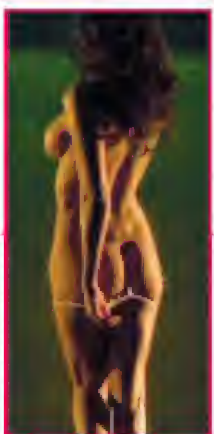
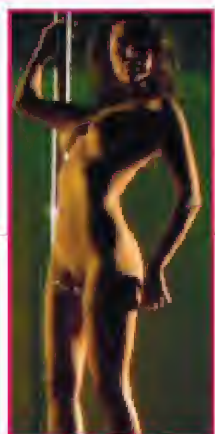
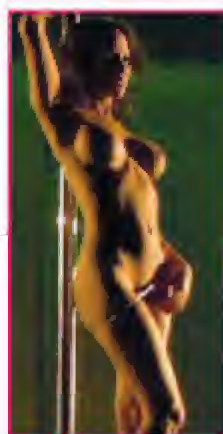
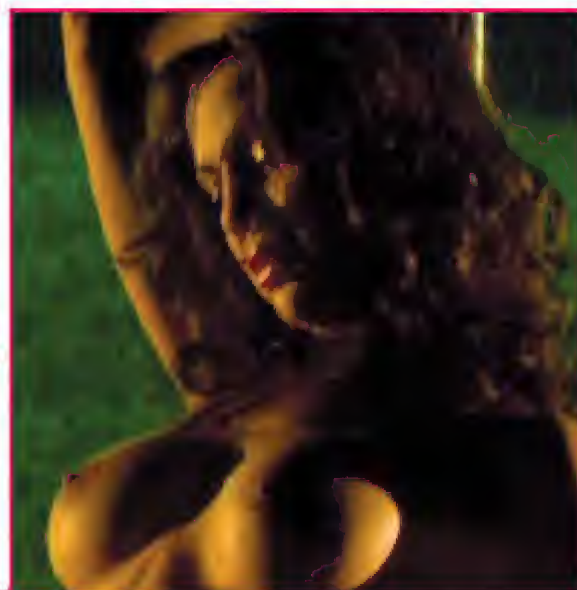
HER INVITATION TO ZOMBIES: "Come to mama."

MOORE IS THE MOST: Jenna Jameson is the big name in the flesh-'n'-blood-soaked horror comedy *Zombie Strippers* ('08, spread), but hardly the *only* one sporting *big guns*. Case in point(s): *bazooka-bosomed* Shamron Moore, who unleashes a full-frontal assault that will raise the dead in anyone's pants. Prior to *Zombie*, Shamron worked as a nude model and played Cherry Pie in the 2005 *Bad News Bears* remake. She also portrayed another *pro-peeler* on HBO's *Entourage* & a *hefty-hootered* coed in *National Lampoon's Pledge This!* ('06). Even Brit-Brit might moan, "Gimme Moore!"

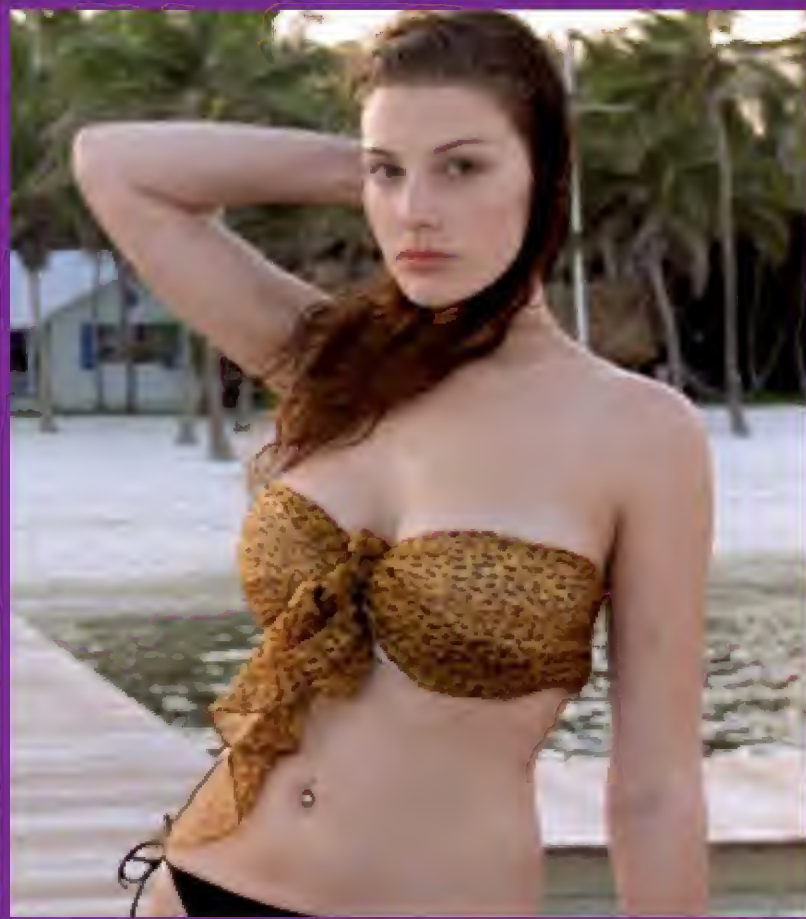




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SHAMROCKIN': In June 2008, Shamron embarked on a nine-day good will tour in Iraq and Kuwait, where she entertained and saluted U.S. troops. No doubt she raised a lot of *flagpoles*. Her weird first name, incidentally, is of Israeli origin.



JESSICA PARÉ

FROM HER FRENCH-CANADIAN KISSER: "Sex is important, and sexuality is important...there's no ignoring it."

LA QUÉBÉCOISE: Wonder-jugged Jessica hails from The Great White North, where the winters may be long, but also where this *mongo-mammaried* Montréal native can generate blistering heat any time she busts out her *Great Pink-Tipped Knockers*. She notched up immediate nudeworthiness in her debut film, *Stardom* (2000, all), playing Tina, an up-and-coming model who, on camera, frees her CANSadians & furry puss from her haute couture frocks. Naturally curvaceous Jessica really *does* have quite a Paré!





MONIKA VERBUTAITE

ENDANGERED CHICHIS!: Brickhouse-built blonde Monika boasts the sort of extraordinarily *sumptuous suckers* that used to add *hooteric* heft to the sexploitation flicks of the '70s & early '80s. Her pink-tipped *tit-pedoes* are *huge*, but firm, they swing in all kinds of dazzling directions and, *breast* of all, Monika grew those jouncy jugs all by herself. She busts those natural knockers out in classic B-film style in *Endangered Species* (2002, spread), wherein Eric Roberts must defend Earth from a space-alien who lands here to hunt. After repeated looks at Monika in the raw, however, the only *truly* Endangered Species will be male viewers' sperm.





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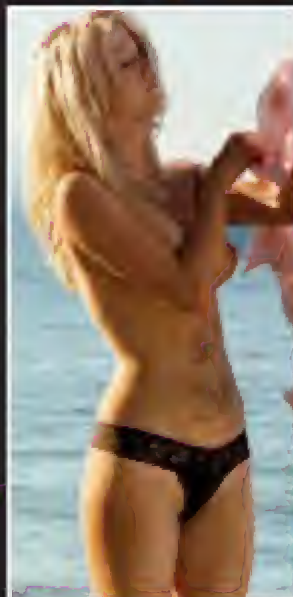
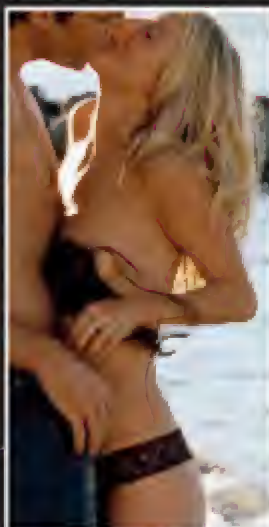
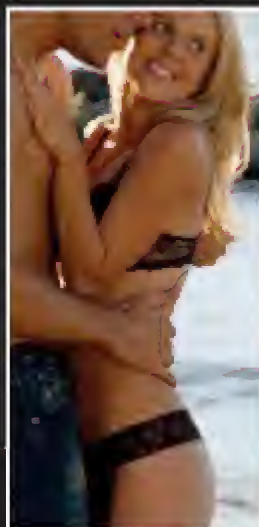
IF AN ALIEN WANTS TO POACH YOU FOR YER FLESH, BREAST GET IT NICE AND CLEAN!: In *Species*, Monika tells another nude knockout in a gym locker room: "Keep it up! Once you've been at it as long as I have, you'll really look good!"



CHELAN SIMMONS

SIZZLE-LUSCIOUS! "Doing a tanning bed death was so much fun because I loved the final product of it. Everyone I talk to is like, 'That was the scariest thing I ever saw. I'm never going in a tanning bed!'" (On her roasted R.I.P. in *Final Destination 3*)

WELL DONE MELONS! Mighty-casaba'd Canuck Chelan is absolutely *scorching* in the 2006 horror hit *Final Destination 3* (opposite, bottom right)—and we mean that *literally*! Her pumped-up *chest-plumpers* make for a tantalizing contrast alongside pert-bosomed Crystal Lowe in *Destination*, just before the two naked knockouts fall prey to a couple of Tanning Beds of DOOM.





GOOD SUCKS, CHELAN!: Chelan has a perfect golden glow in the opening sequence of the Dane Cook raunchfest *Good Luck Chuck* ('07, spread), *knockers outlin'* with sandy, stiff nipples! O, Canada—please keep your dazzling dairy maids a'comin'!

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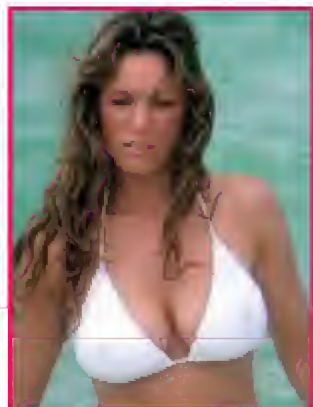
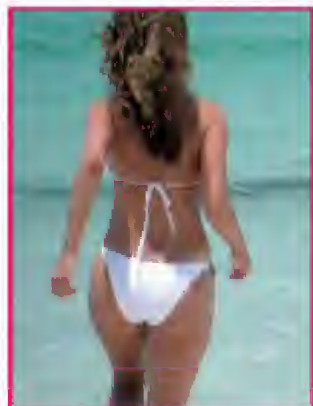
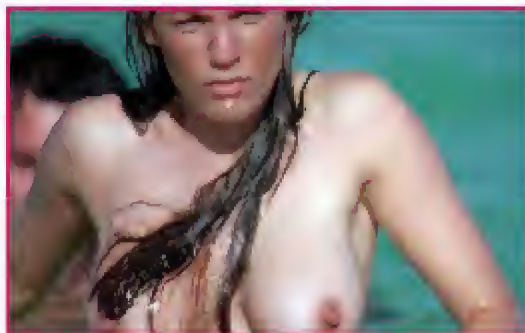


KELLY BROOK

32E!: "People think you can't be clever if you have breasts." **THIS SURVIVOR'S JIVERS STIMULATE SALIVA!:** UK T&A-er Kelly hooterfied her homeland as a Page 3 Girl with her particularly *huge* (and *all-natural*) two in the London tabloid *The Sun*, and served up her *jumbo flapjacks* as host of the TV program *The Big Breakfast* before *bustin'* out in flicks like *The Italian Job* & *Deuce Bigalow: European Gigolo*. Here, her big-'n'-bouncy babe-buoys keep her afloat in the shipwreck saga *Survival Island* ('05, spread). The cast almost died from exposure during filming...till they sought sweet shelter 'neath Kelly's *superdroopers* shade.



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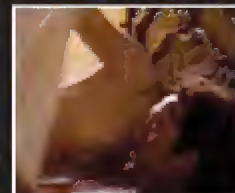
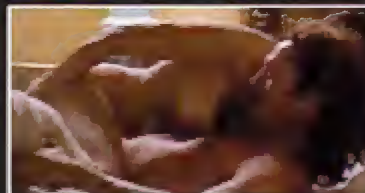
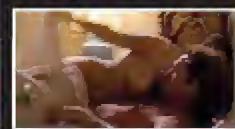
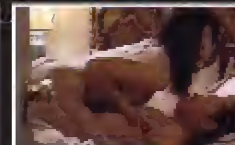
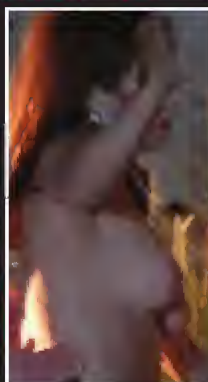
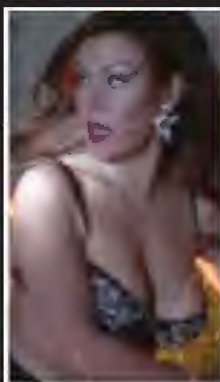
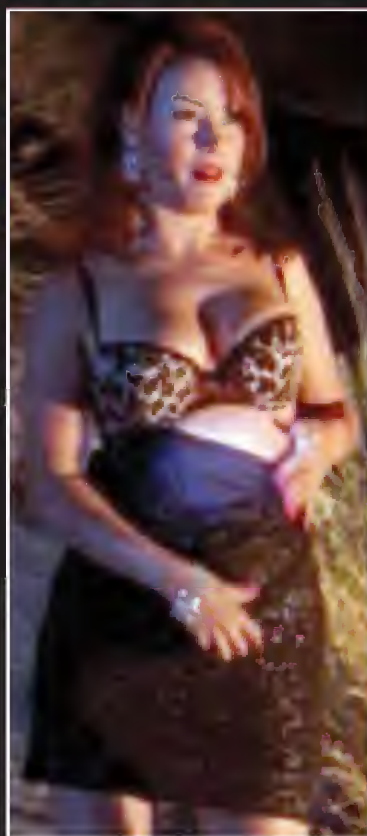
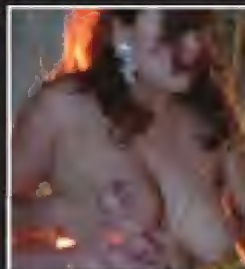
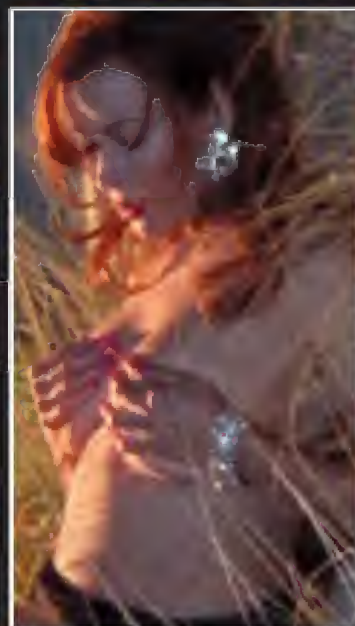


KELLY PUTS HER BLUBBERS IN...THE PACIFIC RISES 3 FEET: Kel used to jugs-jiggle for *The Transporter* Jason Statham, but fell like a tiki hut in a tidal wave for *Titanic* cad Billy Zane, her *Island* co-star. It's hard to stay faithful in *The Boob Lagoon*....



JENNIFER TILLY

"THE UNABOMBSHELL!": Body à la Jessica Rabbit. Voice of Betty Boop. Live flesh+cartoon-cute=Jennifer! *Top-heavy* Tilly's bust endures like it's made of granite, though initially, her career was overshadowed by that of her petite sister, Meg. The Tillys are half Chinese, but Jen *definitely* has *caucasian cans*! Proof? Jennifer *unleashing her udders* in *The Getaway* ('94, bottom right). Famed for her **36C** rack & "knack with a poker stack," Jen often plays the "light-on-brains/*heavy-in-the-tits*" bimbo; she's *spec-whackular* opposite *jumbo-toothed* Jake Busey in *Fast Sofa* ('01, top, middle & bottom left). So stop being a *La-Z-Boy* and *Tilly-tend to yer willy*!



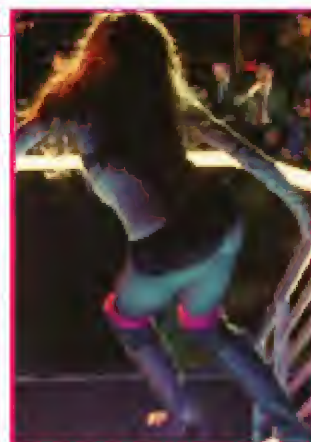
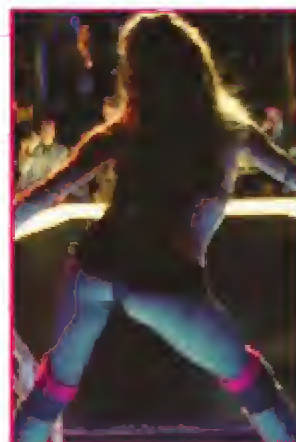
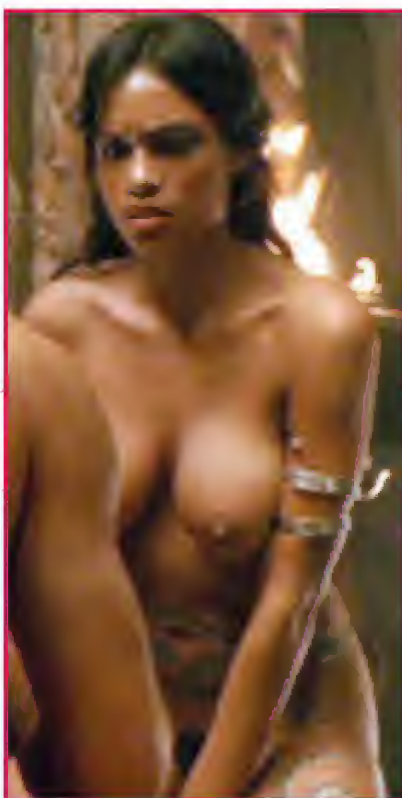
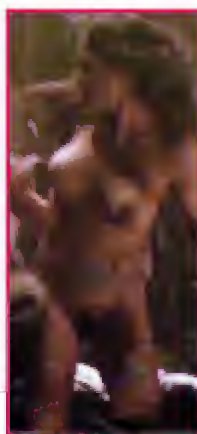


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ROSARIO DAWSON

A TREKKER'S WETTEST DREAM: Rosario is a huge fan of the Trek franchise...and she even speaks broken Klingon!

FORMER SQUATTER: Saucer-sized-areolas supernova Rosario is a voluptuous mix of Puerto Rican, Cuban, African, Irish & Native American sensualities that makes for electrifying acting & steamy, audacious beauty. Dribble over Rosario playing Lala Bonilla of the cocoa-vanilla *lalas* in the basketball drama *He Got Game* ('98, right). Bare your broadsword for her double-columned frontal attack in the epic *Alexander* ('04, top & below, left). Lastly, get spent while she sings & swings as a reckless stripper in *Rent* ('05, below, right).

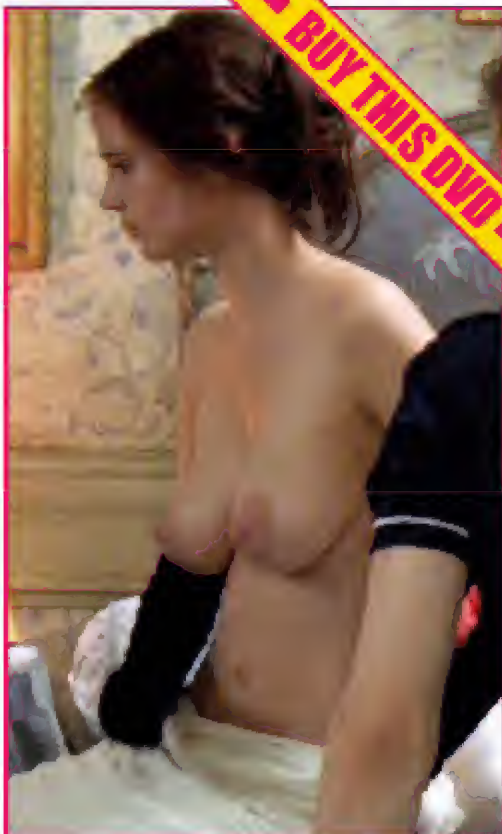




EVA GREEN

DREAMER WITH COPIOUS CREAMERS: French delicacy Eva makes the world *cream* in *The Dreamers* ('03, spread). Bolstered by her brazen naked performance, the sex-driven arthouse hit comes from renowned filmmaker Bernardo Bertolucci, who accurately described his leading lady as "so beautiful, it's indecent." Eva next starred in the Crusades epic *Kingdom of Heaven*, and cashed in her stacks by bringing her **32DD-23-32** frame to the 007 rebirth, *Casino Royale*. The Eiffel Tower has 72 names engraved on it, and once Eva's *plump, cherry-tipped profiteroles* have you under their *swingly* sway, you'll be able to ink 72 names on yer *towering throbber*.





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LIVING GREEN: "I'm French and I'm lazy, which means I smoke and I don't exercise." Eva also actually considers her fine, fleshy, foxy self to be quite "nerdy," thinks "it's crazy for everyone to have the same body," plays the piano & is an atheist.

MEYER'S MELONS

"I always had a tremendous interest in big tits," said director Russ Meyer, a.k.a. "King Leer." To say he had a big-breast *fixation* is an under(wire)statement. Is it any surprise that Meyer was breastfed till he was 3?



USCHI DIGARD

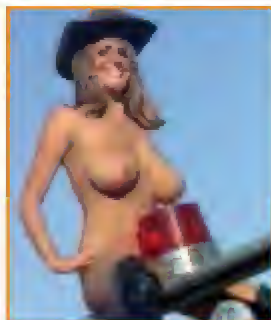
USCHI'S UDDERS: 44DDD

GOT MILKERS: *Cherry... & Harry & Raquel* ('70, spread) is packed with mouthwatering mega-mamms *and* marijuana, making for one helluva seedy, weedy, sacks-out orgy of the *absurd...ly arousing!* Meyer needed 20 minutes of footage after Linda Ashton (Cherry) left the shoot early, so Uschi as "Soul" dances naked in the Mojave Desert, demonstrates her *Airplane!*-style "drinking problem" with a champagne flute full of milk & jiggles, bounces and writhes, showing off her gravity-defying *goonas!* Forget the Jolly Green; Uschi's jugs'll make yer *hole-puncher* rise *high!*





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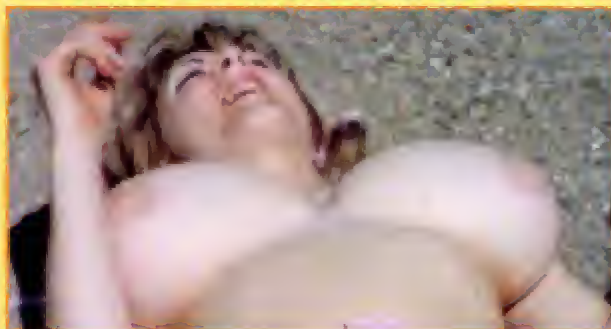
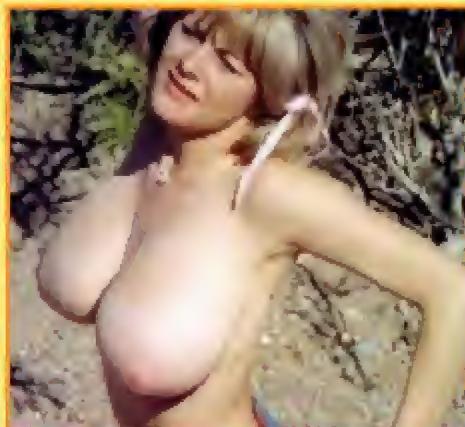
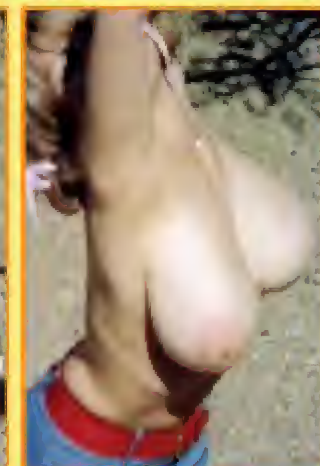
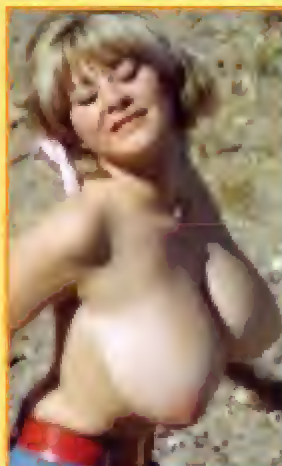
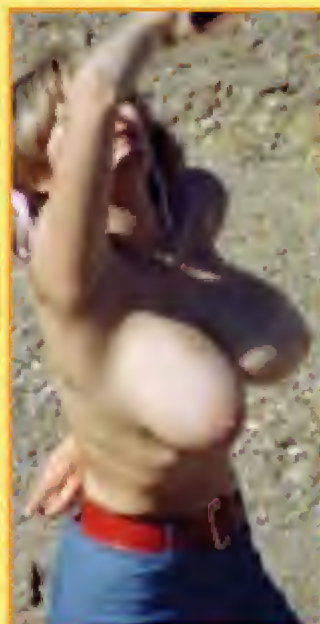


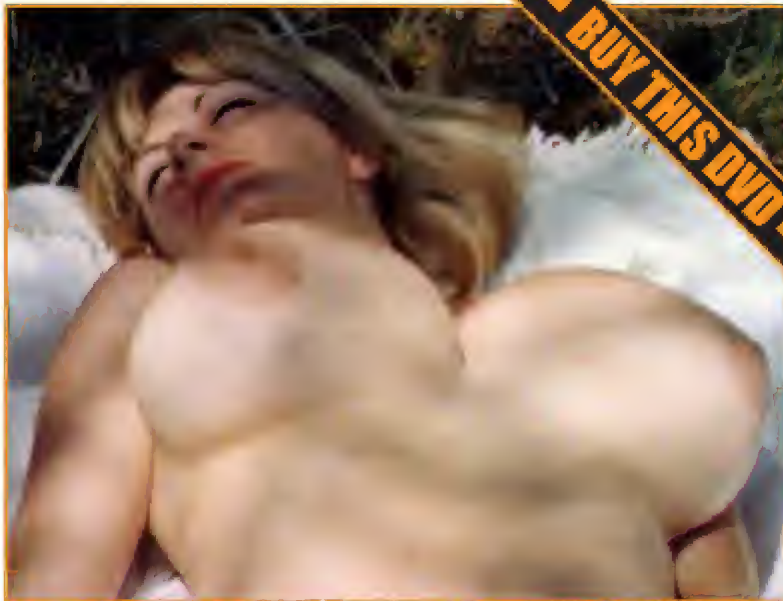
FREE YER TADPOLES FOR "SOUL": *Cherry's ostensibly about the evils of reefer, mostly about the rapture of Uschi's rigid-rod-making, robust ribmeat—so it need not make sense. Uschi in an Apache headdress? Sure. Uschi on all fours? Right on!*



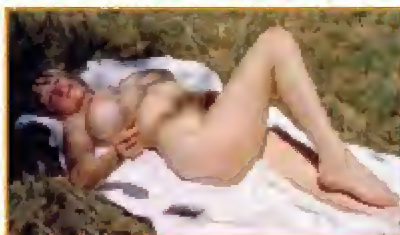
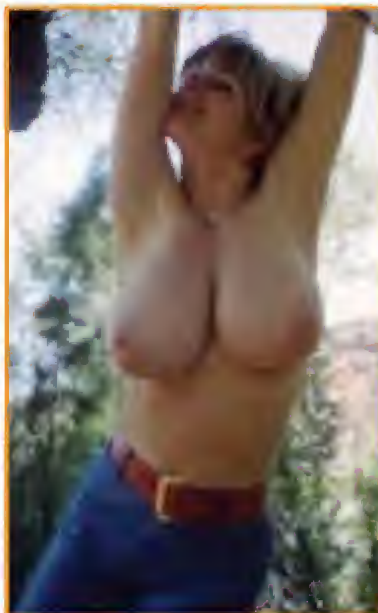
DARLENE GREY

36H HEDONIST HEE-HAWS: *Mondo Topless* ('66, spread) is a pseudo documentary made by THE Breast Man, Russ Meyer; it's also the first color film he made after black-and-white "roughie nudies" like *Faster, Pussycat! Kill! Kill!* With its over-the-top-heavy tagline: "Two Much For One Man...Russ Meyer's Busty Buxotic Beauties...Titillating...Torrid...Untopable...Too Much For One Man!", it should come as no surprise that the film was banned...in Finland. Darlene (considered Meyer's *bustiest* find) plays "Buxotic" in a film that revels in "the San Francisco scene, man!" at its hippest height. À la Meyer—it's really just *huge boobs galore*.





BUY THIS DVD

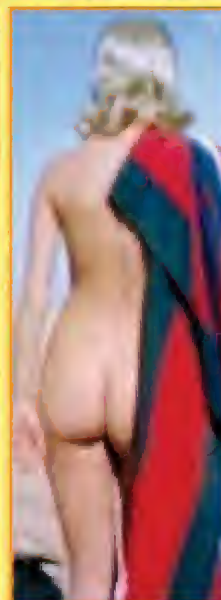


MUDBATH/MUDFLAPS/MUDPIE/MUDGIE!: Mondo is a psychedelic-rock-filled "swinging tribute to the unrestrained female anatomy," featuring lots of wah-wah pedal—& *pendulous pair* after *plump pair* of floppy, jiggly, wanton jugs on the loose!

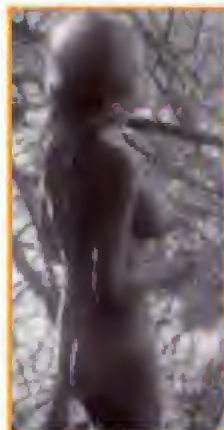


LORNA MAITLAND

42D DUNEJUGGY!: Meyer's *Mondo Topless* ('66) features lovely Lorna's screen test! She bares her *great, big bombshell-bazooms* for some leisurely topless sunbathing...and reveals herself to be the perky possessor of nothing short of *teacup-size, tawny areolas!* Born Barbara Popejoy (and she certainly could've provided *papal pleasures* if such things weren't supremely sinful), she called herself Barbara Joy and danced in Vegas to pay the wages till she answered an ad in *Daily Variety* and was thereby *dug*covered by "King Leer." Meyer named her after a *sex*retary he admired; Barbara/Lorna, however, reportedly "hated his guts."



BUY THESE DVDS

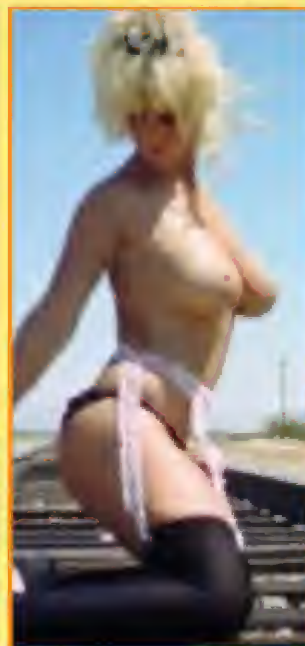


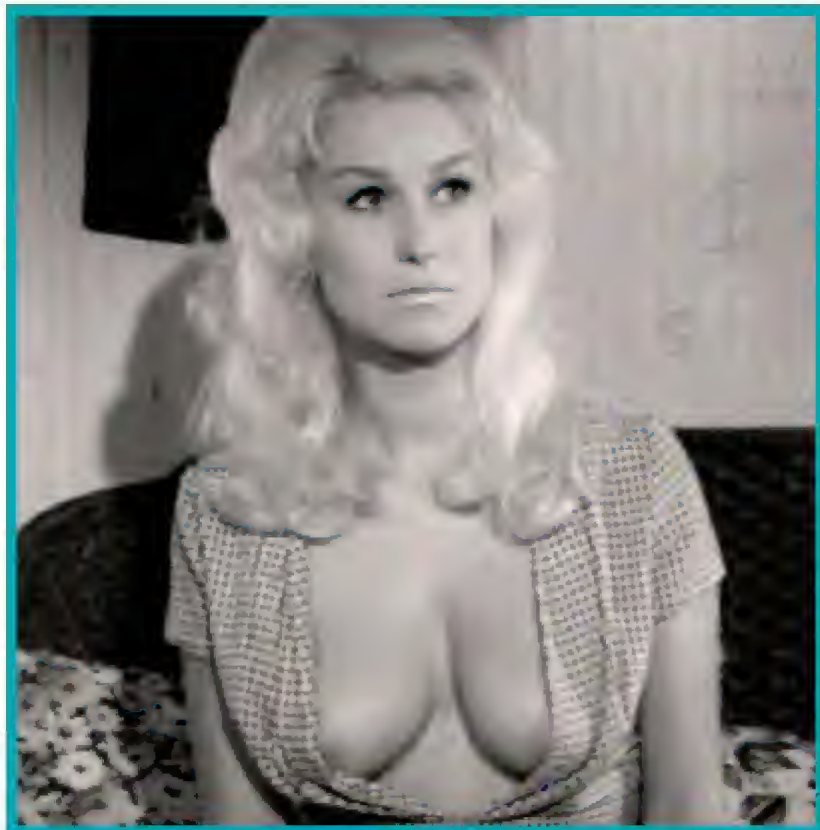
PLUNGE-Y GRUNGE GODDESS!: Lorna's in Meyer's *Mudhoney* ('65, above right), whose tagline promises: "...leaves a taste of evill!" Cast as Clara Belle, Lorna *actually* leaves a taste for titties in your mouth. The film inspired the band, Mudhoney.



BABETTE BARDOT

LINGONBOOBIES: Sweden's answer to Brigitte, Babette, sports a beehive in *Mondo Topless* ('66, all) rivaled in volume only by her formidable, mouthwatering *sweater-smörgåsbord*. Babs and her bouncy boobs got their start dancing in East Dubuque, Illinois at a place called Lucille's...which, no doubt, was packed with *Balls* every time she took the stage. Judging from *Topless*, cavorting on railroad tracks in/around San Francisco proved just as appealing to Babette (playing "Bouncy"), who makes dark roots and way too much makeup look freakin' hot. Unlike Sweden's Ikea furniture, Babs is very sturdy and clearly not flat-packed. No assembly required!





— BUY THESE DVDS —

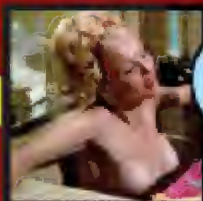
RENA HERTEN

HERTEN HAS HOOTERS: Rena will make you gush *love-mud*, honey, in “roughie nudie” *Mudhoney* ('65, all). Shot in black-and-white, Rena’s vivid *va-va-vooms* will *still* make you *make white gravy* as she bares all to perform her daily ablutions in a tin tub. That’s what *all* the big-titted babes did, apparently, way back in the dour days and hard times of The Great Depression, which is when *Mudhoney* takes place. Speaking of *hard* times, *have one*—courtesy of Rena as perfect-for-your-tool-a Eula. Where is Rena today? We only know that she was last lensed portraying “Beautiful Girl #2” in the “Oscar’s New Life” episode of *The Odd Couple* (1971).

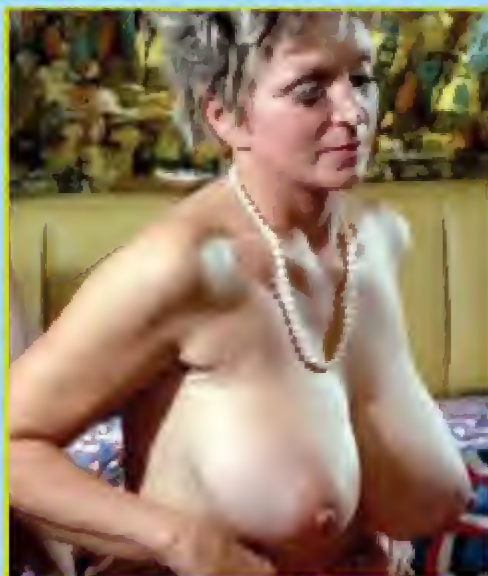


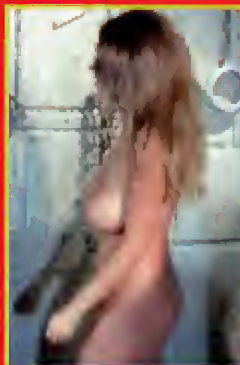
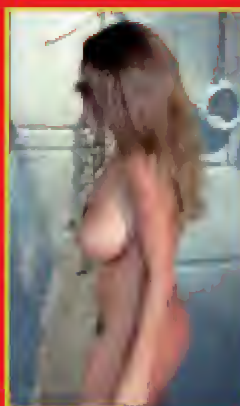
SKINSIDE's MIDNIGHT MOVIE!

SUPERCHICK



Boasting: "She's Much More Than You've Ever Had Before!", fans who can't get enough of really *huge*, *all-natural*, Seventies-style jugs will get super *hard* for *Superchick* ('73), a sexploitation gem that jiggles along just as bouncily as its stacked star, Joyce Jillson. INCREDO-FACT: Joyce was *President Reagan's astrologer* (her own star charts told her to guest on *Kolchak: The Night Stalker*!)! Uschi Digard (44DDD) plays Mayday & Candy Samples (48DD) also *busts* in for this *udders-aloft* stewardess flick.





AN OPINIONATED OVERVIEW OF FLESH-HEAVY CINEMATIC ODDITIES RECENTLY UNLEASHED ON DVD

By Brook Avalon

THE BABYSITTERS (2007)

NUDE: Katherine Waterston

THE SKINNY: The kinky suburban satire *The Babysitters* casts slinky Katherine Waterston as a teen hottie who seduces a local dad (John Leguizamo) and kicks off a firestorm of sex in their tree-lined neighborhood. Seeing how berserk middle-aged men go when they get their hands on fresh young flesh, Katherine sets up a prostitution ring under the guise of a babysitting service. A long, lustful look at Kat's perfectly pert, puffy-nipped tits makes plain that she is some kind of business genius. So buy this movie!

EXTRAS: Filmmakers and cast commentary, interviews, making-of documentary
BUY IT: PeaceArch.com

CANNIBAL TERROR (1981)

NUDES: Pamela Stanford, Silvia Solar

THE SKINNY: Part of the bloody wave of gut-munching horror flicks to erupt out of Italy in the early '80s, *Cannibal Terror* tosses yet another gaggle of city folk into a foreboding jungle overrun with flesh-eaters, and the screen runs red as expected. Mixed in with the violent adventure and unsavory dining scenes, however, are Euro-beauties Pamela Stanford and Silvia Solar. They each bare their sumptuous bodies which look, indeed, good enough to eat.

EXTRAS: Trailer
BUY IT: Severin-Films.com

LAYOVER (2001)

NUDE: Yvonne Sciò

THE SKINNY: David Hasselhoff stars in the erotic thriller *Layover*. But don't worry—the once-and-future Michael Knight/Mitch the Lifeguard keeps his clothes on. Instead, scorchingly sexy Italian dish Yvonne Sciò peels nude as a temptress for whom married businessman Hasselhoff falls *hard* between flights. Yvonne's nude scenes in *Layover* will make you *spray all over*.

BUY IT: FirstLookPictures

NYMPHA (2007)

NUDES: Tiffany Shepis, Carolina de Cristofaro

THE SKINNY: Scream queen Tiffany Shepis stars as a sinner who sequesters herself behind guarded walls to seek redemption in the fright flick *Nympha*. To cleanse her soul, Tiff submits to a variety of wild therapy technique—many of which involve her being nude—and starts to hallucinate. Her visions focus on an ethereal strumpet named Nympha, who may or may not have a message for our heroine, but who is *definitely* naked much of the time. And they have lesbian sex!

EXTRAS: Behind-the-scenes documentary, trailers
BUY IT: MTIvideo.com

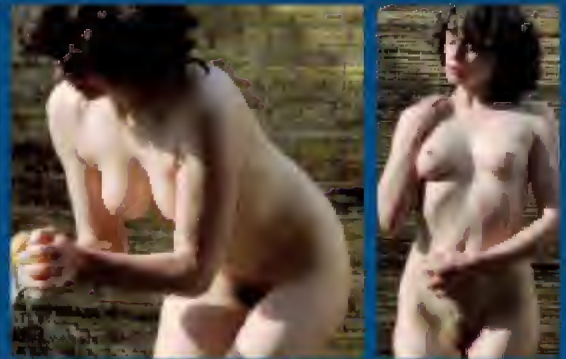
POSTAL (2008)

NUDES: Holly Eglinton, Julia Sandberg Hansson

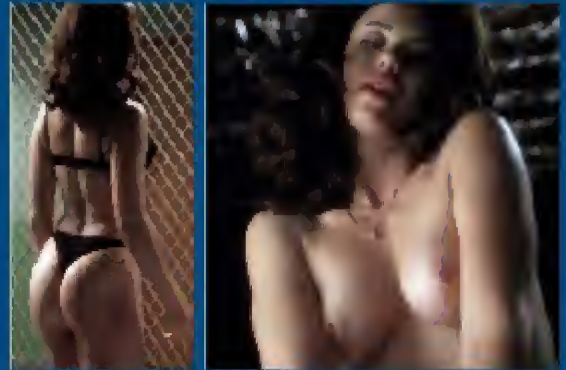
THE SKINNY: With *Postal*, much-maligned filmmaker Uwe Boll (*House of the Dead*, *Bloodrayne*) adapts one of history's most notorious video games into a bad-taste comedy that aims to out-offend all others. Zack Ward stars as a postal worker who hooks up with his cult-leader uncle (Dave Foley) and an army of scantily-clad hotties to unleash violent havoc and sexual mayhem all over the planet. Amidst the onslaught of relentless sick-jokes, big-boob bombshells Holly Eglinton and Julia Sandberg Hansson bust out their naked *milk-bazookas*. *Postal delivers*.

EXTRAS: Director commentary, documentary of director boxing his critics, Verne Troyer short film, trailers, *Postal* PC video game

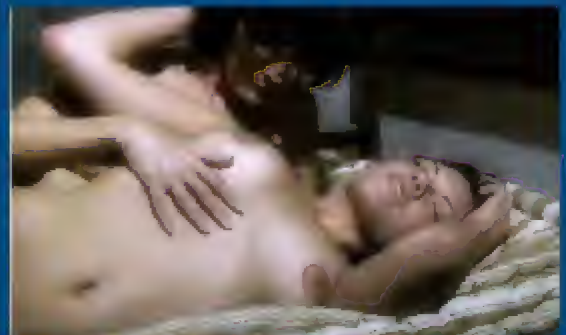
BUY IT: Postal-the-Movie.com



CANNIBAL TERROR



LAYOVER



NYMPHA



POSTAL

PUPPY (2005)

NUDE: Nadia Townsend

THE SKINNY: *Puppy* spotlights willowy blonde nudecomer Nadia Townsend as Lizzie. She attempts suicide early in the film, but gets saved by a lonely truck driver (Bernard Curry) who believes she is his runaway bride who goes by the nickname Puppy. Since she'd had it with her old life, anyway, Lizzie adapts Puppy's identity and bonds with her deluded rescuer in an oddball drama with heavy suspense elements. We also get to see her *sweater-puppies*, and they're lickable enough to make you *howl*.

BUY IT: MPIHomeVideo.com

SUPER NINJA DOLL (2007)

NUDES: Syren, Christine Nguyen, Beverly Lynne, Nicole Sheridan, Kitty Katzu, Jassie James

THE SKINNY: Asian sensation Christine Nguyen triumphantly fills out the title role in *Super Ninja Doll*, a daffy, deliciously arousing super-hero adventure from B-movie maven Fred Olen Ray (*Hollywood Chainsaw Hookers*). By day, Christine is comic book-reading coed Eriko, but, come nightfall, she transforms into Super Ninja Doll, who leads an all-girl squadron against invading space aliens in defense of the human race. The nudity and sex scenes (including some electrifying lesbianism between Christine and Kitty Katzu) prove that the human race truly is beautiful, and worth defending, after all – if only so we can see *Super Ninja Doll 2!*

BUY IT: Retromedia.org

THE WIZARD OF GORE (2007)

NUDES: Anomalisa, Cricket Demanuel, Amina Munster, Flux Suicide, Jaime Suicide

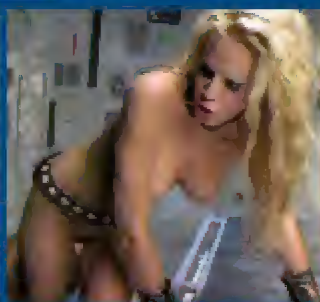
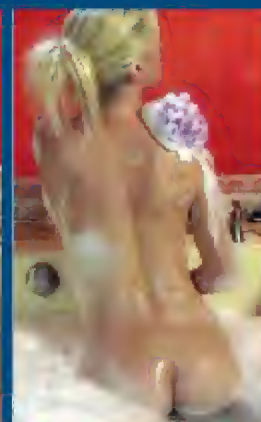
THE SKINNY: *The Wizard of Gore* is a flesh-packed reimagining of the 1970 blood-fest directed by splatter genius Herschel Gordon Lewis. This time, Hollywood madman Crispin Glover embodies the titular mad magician, and his luscious assistants are portrayed by multiple pierced-and-tattooed, naked representatives of the online sensation Suicide Girls. This *Wizard* comes chock full of tricks, but skimping on spectacular nudity is not one of them. Grab your *magic wand* and watch it *now*.

EXTRAS: Filmmaker commentary, 3 making-of documentaries, Suicide Girl interviews, outtakes, deleted scenes, storyboards

BUY IT: WizardofGoretheMovie.com



PUPPY



SUPER NINJA DOLL

CELEBRITY SKIN recommends the following video companies for locating amazing and erotic DVDs

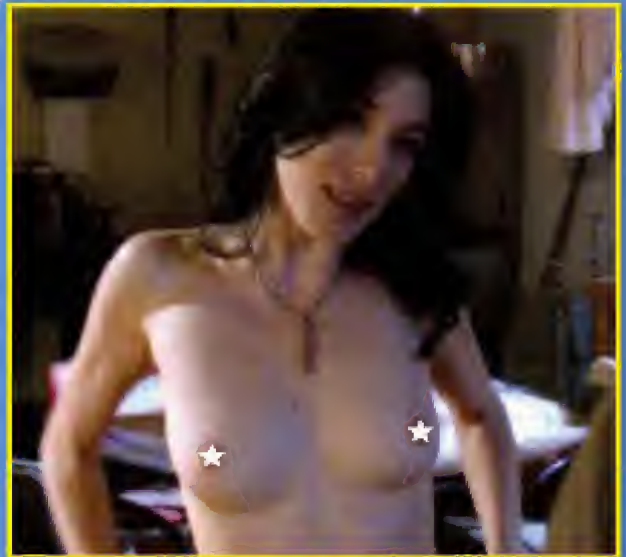
ANCHORBAYENTERTAINMENT.....	anchorbayentertainment.com
BLUEUNDERGROUND.....	blue-underground.com
ELITEENTERTAINMENT.....	elitedisc.com
IMAGEENTERTAINMENT.....	image-entertainment.com
MEDIABLASTERS.....	media-blasters.com
PATHFINDERPICTURES.....	pathfinderpictures.com
RETROMEDIA.....	retromedia.org
SEDUCTIONCINEMA.....	seductioncinema.com
SHOCK-O-RAMAFILMS.....	shock-o-rama.com
SHOCKINGVIDEOS.....	revengelsmydestiny.com
SOMETHINGWEIRDVIDEO.....	somethingweird.com
SYNAPSEFILMS.....	synapse-films.com
WICKEDPIXELFILMS.....	wickedpixel.com

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